



明晚溪園

会有天使替我爱你

 Springer



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会有天使替我爱你

Angels Say I Love You

lang="en">

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - Chapter 00-06

Part 2

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Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c00

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c00

-- Prologue --

“Why do you like me?”

She was fond of asking this question; from spring to summer, autumn till winter. And regardless of the season, his smile will always be gentle, like sun rays trickling through the umbrage of a tree.

“That’s because I’ve liked you since we were young.”

“Then..... is it because you’ve never gone out with other girls before? If you are in contact with more girls, would you suddenly realise that the one that you love isn’t actually me?” Her face creased with anxiety as she revealed those inner thoughts.

He smiled. “Okay, I’ll give it a shot when I get the chance.”

The girl’s heart skipped a beat as she immediately panicked, lunging towards the guy to strangle him by the neck. “You dare! If you have the guts to go out with other girls, I will kill you by biting you off, piece by piece!”

He flashed a candescent smile and hugged her, burying his face into her effluous neck. “I’ll like it if you bite me. How about you do it now?”

“Where should I bite then?”

He leaned back on the white sofa. His body emanated a refreshing scent, like soap mingled with the fragrance of pine. His thin lips curved into an elegant arc.

He laughed, "The lips will do."

She blinked her eyes, and pounced forward, her teeth sinking into his lips in one bite!

"Ouch!"

He moaned with a low voice.

"Hey! You've developed a rather glib tongue now, playing around with your honeyed words!" She gazed at the pale teeth marks left on his lips, feeling satisfied. "Treat this as your little punishment!"

He ran his fingers through her fine hair, caressing her. "You don't like me like this? I was afraid that you might think that I was boring."

She stared at him, then broke into laughter, like a blooming flower. "You seem to really really like me, don't you?"

"Yeah."

"Why?" She was perturbed. The reason was, she felt that she was a girl with many flaws, while he, in comparison, was outstanding. The two of them just didn't seem that compatible as a pair.

His eyes carried a glint of laughter. "Sometimes, even I find it strange. You're willful, obstinate and careless. Most of the time, you treat me fiercely as well. Yet, I just like you. Being with you, no matter if you're in anger or elation, is always enjoyable."

"Really?" She could not help but smile secretly.

He embraced her in his arms, allowing her to listen to his heartbeat. The heart pumps with rhythm and strength; it does not lie. It knows his feelings for her.

Listening to the thumping of his heart, she gradually fell asleep.

Before she nodded off, she yawned and asked, “How long will your love for me last?”

“Forever.”

“..... How long is forever?”

“Even if you no longer love me, even if you’ve already forgotten about me, even if I have vanished from this world, I will still love you.”

“Nonsense! How can you love me, when you’re no longer here?”

“I will find an angel, and have him love you on my behalf.” He patted her lightly, letting her sleep more comfortably.

She mumbled, wriggling in his arms. “I too will love you forever.....”

The curtains flutter upon the breeze in the night.

While patting her gently, he lifted a few textbooks from the coffee table.

He then highlighted the main points she would need to take note of.

Meanwhile, she drifted into sound sleep.

“How long will your love for me last?”

“Forever.”

“..... How long is forever?”

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“Nonsense! How can you love me, when you’re no longer here?”

“I will find an angel, and have him love you on my behalf.”

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-- Chapter 1 --

Dawn.

The forest, in the vicinity of the school compounds, was enveloped in a cloud of mist. Faint cries of cicadas could be heard, while birds flapped their wings as they soared past. Rain fell in a drizzle, light and transparent. The air is fresh, as if in a dream.

But, Xiao Mi does not have the energy to admire all these.

After alighting the train in the morning, she couldn't find a morning bus to bring her to school! She ended up calling a cab to get there, spending 15 dollars just for the ride. Her heart hurts just thinking about it. Hence, she made a decision. She must rely on her two feet to walk from the school gate to the dormitory!

The leaves of the camphor tree, dense and luxuriant, rustled amidst the light rain.

Xiao Mi trudged through the forest trail, lugging her bulky luggage. Her forehead was beaded with perspiration. The back of her white dress was drenched in water, not knowing if by rain, or sweat. She stopped, panting heavily, as she gazed around.

What the hell, this school is ridiculously huge!

She had already taken half an hour to get here from the school gate. Yet, according to the school map, she still has to cover another one third of the distance to reach the dormitory! If she had known that it would be so far, she

would have just put her foot down and taken the bus. Sigh, just to save that meagre one dollar, she had walked to the extent that her arms were close to breaking off. Her feet were also blistering!

Exasperated, Xiao Mi wiped the sweat off her forehead, as she surveyed her surroundings once again.

All of a sudden, her eyes lit up.

Under the shade of a tree.

Sunlight seeped in through the leaves; the air seemed to be suffused in a transparent, emerald glow.

A man laid asleep on the stone table.

He had mesmerising flaxen hair, handsome back, and long, muscular legs. The first impression he gave off, was that he was really strong.

Xiao Mi suppressed her overwhelming joy as she dragged her weighty luggage towards the man. It made banging noises as it trudged along the uneven ground. She greeted him.

“Hello?”

That guy continued sleeping, without moving an inch.

She poked his arm, raising her voice, “Hey, can you do me favour?” Heehee, it would be great if you could help me carry my luggage to Maple Dormitory 5.

Rain drizzled on, soundlessly.

The guy remained asleep, completely ignoring her. That slender back exuded a cold, unfeeling aura.

“Hey, I’m talking to you. Can’t you hear me?”

Xiao Mi was getting a little pissed off.

Even if he wasn’t keen on helping, he could have at least given some perfunctory answer. How very rude of him!

“Hey! Hey!”

She pushed him violently, and had the urge to even kick him. How could he be so indifferent towards her? Was her voice that horrifying? This has seriously dealt a huge blow to her confidence.

This guy seemed dead. Dead in his sleep.

The forest was concealed in silence; only the cries of cicadas could be heard.

Something was wrong. Xiao Mi cocked her head, and pondered briefly, a bone-chilling fear creeping from the depths of her heart. She stared at the guy blankly, as the tips of her fingers started to chill. The iciness seemed to be radiating from his body to her.

His body was cold, just like a ---

CORPSE!

Petrified, Xiao Mi screamed shrilly at the top of her voice.

From the forest, a flock of birds took to the skies, bewildered by the noise.

She trembled in fear, a shiver running down her spine. Not knowing how much time had passed, she bit her lip, reaching out her hand to lightly push the guy.

“Bang--”

He toppled sideways along the stone table.

His short, flaxen hair brimmed with the exuberance of the sun. His nose bridge is high and straight, with a dazzling diamond stud on his right nose. This guy is indeed handsome! The only thing is, his face was as pale as a sheet of blank paper, as if drained of life. That face was gradually turning purple, and a purplish green tone started to intensify on his angular, defined lips.

She held her breath, and put her finger to his nose, to test if he was still breathing.

Phew—

A faint breath still remains.

Frantic, Xiao Mi cried out, “Help! Please, somebody, come quickly! Help---!” Her deafening screams pierced through the canopy of leaves, echoing throughout the forest.

Yet, the humongous forest remained silent.

Raindrops trickled off the tips of vivid green leaves, landing on the forest ground.

Xiao Mi started to stamp her feet in her anxiety.

What the hell! This school is enormous, yet where are all the people? Where have they all gone to? Why are there only a few birds and cicadas around? Glancing at the man, she decided not to care anymore. She squatted down, positioned him on her back, and then strained to drag him out of the forest.

He’s so heavy!

Xiao Mi panted, her face turning red in exhaustion. Just to carry him, she had already exerted 19 years of her strength.

The legs of the flaxen haired guy were trailed along the ground, lifeless. His breathing seemed to be getting weaker and weaker.

“Hey! Hey! Don’t die on me!” Xiao Mi spun around anxiously, and yelled at the flaxen-haired man slung on her back. “I’m trying to save you now.” The purplish colour in his lips deepened.

“Hey! Don’t stop breathing, will you?! Get your act together and wake up!”

She was so worried that she was blabbering nonsensically. She held onto his arms tightly, biting her lips as she struggled to drag him up and down the stone steps, finally reaching the street. Luckily, the campus was so large that cabs could be seen everywhere. Without even thinking, she flagged for a cab.

“Hospital! To the nearest hospital!”

Xiao Mi hollered at the driver. Drops of perspiration percolated from her forehead, like a tiny waterfall.

The cab slammed his foot on the accelerator, and the car hurtled forward at high velocity.

Raindrops, resembling that of little bullets, splattered onto the car windows.

The torrential rain blanketed the streets in a haze; the scenery outside could barely be seen clearly.

Seated in the cab, Xiao Mi placed the flaxen-haired guy’s head on her lap. She once again held her trembling finger under his nose, to test for breath.

His breath was light, like a spider’s thread.

His lips were pressed together tightly, forming a thin line. His complexion was transfused in shades of purple, green and white; his skin appallingly transparent.

Could this be a –

Heart attack?

Xiao Mi deliberated it, hesitant. She had read up many books on cardiac arrests, and judging from his symptoms displayed, he was most probably suffering from a heart attack. If he were to remain unconscious for a long period of time without immediate treatment, he may very well die.

“Is he having a heart attack?”

Xiao Mi raised her head, her heart in pins and needles, as she questioned the cab driver.

“How would I know?!” The cab driver sped past the red light, and accelerated.
“But, his condition seems to be really critical.”

Just as he said this,

His breathing stopped!

Xiao Mi stared at the flaxen haired man, her eyes widened in shock.

Is he going to die?

Aiya, it’s not like I have the luxury to think about it this much already. She steeled herself, placing her left hand on his chest, with her right hand curled into a fist. She then forcefully knocked on the back of her hand.

Dong!

Dong!!

Dong!!!

She tried to recall the rhythm of resuscitation taught in her books. Concentrating deeply, she landed a fierce thump to his chest.

“You hitting him like this, will it kill him?” The driver shouted dubiously.

“He’ll die even if I don’t hit him like this!” Xiao Mi was sweating profusely. “I’ll just do the best I can.”

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong.....

“Cough!”

The guy abruptly coughed; his body quivering slightly.

“You’ve woken up?!”

Ecstatic, Xiao Mi lowered her head to scrutinize him, and their eyes met.

Unfeeling eyes.

With a hint of cynicism.

The mist from outside the windows seemed to have permeated into his eyes. They gave off the feeling of distance and loss. An elusive evil radiated from his gaze, and yet there was also an obscure fragility about him.

That poignant stare, led Xiao Mi to fall into a momentary trance.

Her heart felt like it had taken a vigorous hit.

“Who are you? Where is this place?”

The flaxen-haired man struggled to sit upright, but his body was still weak. A dizzy spell overcame him, and he again fell heavily back onto her lap.

“We’re on the way to the hospital.” It felt strange, having his head weighing on her thigh.

The flaxen-haired man swore at her, with eyes blazing fire. “To hell with you! Who gave you consent to send me to hospital! You’re seriously courting death!”

“You’re the one who’s courting death.” Xiao Mi secretly rolled her eyes at him, as she muttered. Doing good certainly doesn’t beget kindness. In fact, she got scolded for it. It’s so hard to be a Samaritan in this day and age.

“We’ve reached the hospital!”

The driver slammed his foot on the brake, and declared their arrival elatedly.

As Xiao Mi had already made an emergency call beforehand, there were already doctors, nurses and stretchers available on standby at the entrance of Ren Ci Hospital.

Xiao Mi opened the door, and yelled frantically. “The patient is here!” After which, she revealed an extremely adorable smile at the fuming flaxen-haired man.

The flaxen haired man froze.

Xiao Mi gave him a vigorous push. As her arms reached out, the man was “thrown” out of the car before he could even evade it. Heehee, he must have been fine to be able to get this angry. She clasped her hand to stifle a laugh. Watching him, she pretended not to notice his infuriated gaze, which burned

with an intensity that could devour Xiao Mi in its flames.

The flaxen haired man was clumsily grabbed and held onto the stretcher. He struggled and hollered. “Let me go! You idiots!”

The stretcher was pushed through the hospital doors at astonishing speed.

Meanwhile, the flaxen-haired guy’s hollers and curses gradually faded away.

Xiao Mi took a deep breath, as she laid back on the car seat. She stroked her nose, and smiled. This feels great. She had saved someone from death, hadn’t she? For that, she may be able to become an angel.

“Student, is there anywhere else you want to go?”

The driver surveyed her closely.

“Oh, okay, I’ll pay you. How much is it in total?” She reached out to take her bag, feeling for her possession right and left..... Eh? Where is it?

Ah! Shit!

Her bag and luggage are still in the forest within school compounds.

** to be continued **

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c01b

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c01b

** Continued from Part 1 **

Xiao Mi has decided –

She has fallen in love with this school!

As she was sprinting into the forest, completely out of breath, her luggage and bag actually remained in their original spot, untouched!

“Are these things yours?”

A plump girl sat on the stone bench, adorning a pink skirt with flowery lace. She really is adorable, like a fortune doll from a Chinese New Year painting. The chubby girl held milk in one hand, and an apple in the other. She cocked her head to one side, chewing as she spoke to Xiao Mi. “Why were you gone for so long? I’ve been waiting for you for ages.”

Xiao Mi stared at her, bemused. Gratitude trickled out of her like a spring.

“Have you been watching my stuff for me all along?”

“Yeah.” The chubby girl glanced at the time display on her handphone. “It’s almost time for class. If you didn’t come by then, I would have handed these to the security.”

“Thank you, thank you, thank you.....” Xiao Mi was so touched, she could find no other words to express herself. The suitcase and her bag were all of her possessions. If they got lost, she would be dying to find a wall to crash her head onto. Ah, that isn’t right..... Xiao Mi scratched her head..... What was she talking

about earlier? Class.....?

She took a glimpse at the time –

It's already 7.40am!

“Ah! I'm going to be late!” Xiao Mi hopped up and down in her anxiety. Her luggage hadn't even been sent to the dormitory, and she has no clue where the classroom is! What should she do?!

What to do!

A light breeze swept through the forest.

The light from the morning sun scattered.

It seemed as if there was an angel of luck flapping her white wings, gently flying to the Xiao Mi's side as she smiled at her.

When she sat on a seat in class, it had been 7.50am.

Xiao Mi's hands clutched her chest, her heart still shaken from shock earlier on. She nodded her head, smiling candescently, as she thanked the chubby girl eating her chips with vigour on the front seat profusely.

Something this coincidental actually occurred.

This girl is called Wei Guo Guo, and happened to be her classmate. Wei Guo Guo is indeed a really nice person. She helped to lug Xiao Mi's clumsy suitcase without a moment's thought while rushing into the teaching block. As the two ran, Wei Guo Guo even conversed with her enthusiastically.

“One kilo of apples!”

“Okay.”

“It must be those of Crystal Fuji.”

“Cough..... okay.”

“One kilo of kiwi fruit.”

“.....Okay.”

“Two packets of dried bean curd skin.”

“..... Okay.....”

“Two large chunks of Dove chocolate.”

“.....”

Xiao Mi scratched her head. Golden stars started to spin before her eyes. Couldn't she empathise with her for just a little bit, she's poor after all.

Wei Guo Guo stared at her, and halted her steps. “Why, you don't wish to buy food for me? I have waited a whole half hour for you! Not to mention acting as your porter!”

“Heehee, of course not.” Xiao Mi plastered a smile on her face. “I just think it's weird, why do you need two servings for everything?”

“Because I'm fat.” Wei Guo Guo took a breath in. “Fat people would of course need to eat double portions.”

Xiao Mi widened her eyes in shock, as she surveyed her. “You're fat? In what way are you fat?! You have no idea how cute you are! I was just thinking earlier, about how lucky I am, to have met a beautiful woman having just got here.”

Wei Guo Guo felt like she had been dealt a sudden blow. “You’re..... you’re mocking me, aren’t you?” All her classmates had laughed at her obesity, making her fall into utter despair. She had then simply eaten everything she wanted without a care, an expression of her protest against the world.

“If I were mocking you, then I shall be punished to never become an angel.” Xiao Mi strode forward, lugging her luggage, and turned back with a vivacious smile. “I’m really saying it for real; I do think that you’re kind and adorable.”

Wei Guo Guo gripped at the handle of the suitcase, speechless.

“Hey.....”

“What?”

“You’re the first person to say that I’m adorable.” Wei Guo Guo mumbled. Her footsteps quickened, and Xiao Mi had to break into a jog to not to fall behind. “So, I’ve decided—From now on, I’ll be your friend!”

The sunlight that comes after rain sparkled on Xiao Mi’s body.

How lucky.

Xiao Mi revealed a huge ecstatic smile.

That is why, from then till now, Xiao Mi had been immersed in happiness. Sheng Shu Institute will be her lucky ground. She hadn’t been here for long, yet so many interesting events have happened.

Heehee, she laughed to herself, a goofy smile hanging on the sides of her lips.

In the classroom, her classmates inspected her curiously.

“What’s your name?”

“Hey, have you really transferred from Qing Yuan?”

“Why did you come here?”

.....

It wasn't that they were immensely inquisitive, it's because Qing Yuan was simply too famous. Basically, only outstanding, top students could enrol in that school, with bright futures awaiting them. Sheng Shu may have been good as well, and is a first rate institute. However, as compared to Qing Yuan, it still falls behind considerably.

Hearing those questions, Xiao Mi raised her head, her smile adorable.

“My name is Mi Ai.”

“Mi Ai?”

A few girls giggled in secret, Mi Ai Mi Ai, doesn't that mean having no love?

“Hehe, the name sounds funny, doesn't it?” Xiao Mi scratched her head, and pulled a long face. “I also find it vexing. Well then, everyone can just call me Xiao Mi.”

“Xiao Mi.” The girls all tried to suppress the laughter bursting from their throats. “The kind of rice we eat?”

“Yeah.” Xiao Mi smiled, looking as if she didn't mind it. “Even though it's cheap, it's very nutritious.”

Just then, a chilling voice drifted over from a corner of the classroom—

“Aye, how strange. Qing Yuan is such a good school, what would make you want

to transfer here, Xiao Mi?” A beautiful girl with long curls was applying lipstick in front of a mirror, her gaze flitting to Xiao Mi who was sandwiched amidst the horde of classmates. “Could it be that you’ve done something wrong, and could no longer remain in Qing Yuan? Hence, you had no choice but to come here.”

The classroom fell into an abrupt, ominous silence.

Everyone looked at Yang Ke Wei, and then at Xiao Mi. Eh, they too were dying to know the answer to this question.

At the side, Wei Guo Guo hugged her bag of chips, and nudged the girl beside her with an elbow. She whispered.

“Help me out, Xiao Mi is my new found friend.”

The girl’s hair was short, and had single eyelids, emanating a disposition that was elegant and reserved. She was flipping through an English dictionary intently, deep in concentration. Upon hearing Wei Guo Guo’s words, she raised her head to look at Xiao Mi.

Wei Guo Guo frantically added, “I’ll take charge of sweeping the dormitory this month!”

“.....Okay.”

The girl with single eyelids accepted this condition of exchange. She stood up, walked to the front of Xiao Mi, and held out her hand—

“Nice to meet you, my name is Cheng Yuan, welcome to our class.”

As she said this, Cheng Yuan’s gaze swept across the class. Without a moment’s pause, everyone clapped their hands vigorously in unison, and shouted to Xiao Mi.

“Welcome! Welcome! We warmly welcome you!”

The classroom was instantly thrown into a lively atmosphere, as if by magic. This warm atmosphere could be likened to welcoming an idol guest.

Waa, this girl called Cheng Yuan definitely carries some weight. Xiao Mi rose quickly, and gazed at her with utmost gratitude as she grabbed her hands.

“Thank you!”

Cheng Yuan smiled at her, as she coldly glanced towards the girl with long curls. She spoke.

“Yang Ke Wei, is this the kind of attitude you show towards a new classmate? Aren’t you ashamed? She has just arrived here, yet not only did you not offer help, you even uttered crap with that strange attitude of yours!”

“Piack!” Yang Ke Wei closed the lid of her mirror, and responded coldly.

“Is it? Then what would be the reason for her to transfer here?”

Xiao Mi stared at Yang Ke Wei in shock. “Sheng Shu is great!” Her smile was adorable. “It’s said that Sheng Shu is the most beautiful school in the world, and indeed it is. I have never imagined that a school could be this resplendent, to the extent of awe-inspiring. Moreover, the department of business studies in Sheng Shu is brilliant and very influential in the country. I feel really elated to be able to come here and learn with everyone.”

“Waa!”

Her words put comfort in everyone’s hearts. Each of them smiled from ear to ear.

Yang Ke Wei laughed mockingly. “You are indeed pretty good at kissing up to

people's asses!"

Xiao Mi's face reddened slightly, and she stuck out her tongue amidst her embarrassment. "Cough, you could tell from listening. That..... I do have the motive of trying to get into everyone's good books. That's because I..... hope everyone could accept me....."

Everyone's eyes grew wide.

Haha, what a candid, cute girl. The distance between them were instantly pulled closer. Smiles crept onto their faces.

"Xiao Mi! We all welcome you!"

Wei Guo Guo took the lead this time. Another round of applause resounded within the classroom, as if in a thunderstorm!

Xiao Mi's smile was bright and candescent. "Thank you! Thank you, everyone!"
Huu~~ that's good, she seems to have already been accepted.

*

Xiao Mi sat in the last row at the back of the classroom, the seat beside her empty. Actually, she had really wanted to move to that seat, as it was close to the window. If she were to sit there, she would be able to breathe in the fresh air, and gaze at birds flying through the forests. However, despite the seat being empty, there were two books in the drawer underneath the table. A layer of dust had settled itself atop the books.

She scratched her head, and pondered for a moment.

Forget it, it should be the seat of a person who frequently plays truant. Hmm, if he(he) still doesn't turn up in future, she would just move over to that seat by then.

She took her mind away from the matter, and focused all attention in class. Her first lesson was Human Resources; their lecturer's surname was Bo, over 40 years of age and slightly balding. Even though the content of Professor Bo's lecture wasn't particularly interesting and riveting, but on closer inspection, it held strong logic and insight. Xiao Mi could not help but be gradually drawn to listening.

The class was silent.

Professor Bo waved his words about with much exultance.

Hence, when the classroom door was kicked open with a "bang", everyone leapt out of their seats in shock!

That noise was deafening!

It could be likened to a clap of thunder; the classroom door trembled and swayed like a leaf in the wind. A man, his face darkened with fury, stood by the door. He was tall and handsome, sporting flaxen hair, a black tee and pale blue jeans, with a tiny diamond studded on the wing of his nose.

At the very moment Xiao Mi raised her head towards his direction.

The diamond radiated blinding rays of light, shooting off colours of all spectrums.

Xiao Mi rubbed her eyes, and clasped her mouth in shock.

Then, she burst into laughter.

Heehee, the man he had sent to the hospital was actually her classmate?

The world is indeed peculiar!

The flaxen haired man was completely drenched in rain, his eyes brimming with rage. Water droplets slid down his hair, giving it a pathetic appearance. Meanwhile, the white Jordan sports shoes he wore was also caked with mud, dirtied to the point of being undistinguishable.

Thunderclaps roared outside the window.

Ah, a thunderstorm is about to brew.

Professor Bo wore a face of displeasure, as he stared at the boy. “Yi Tang Yao, you’re late again. Not only that, you even kicked the door open. Don’t you know that you’re disrupting everyone from attending class?”

The students broke into fervent whispers.

Yi Tang Yao seemed to not have heard him. He raised his hand to wipe the rain off his face, and flipped his hair vigorously. The water droplets on his hair shot out, and were slapped on Professor Bo’s face; his spectacles splattered with a mirage of tiny water bullets.

Professor Bo’s face turned livid with rage.

The students were dumbfounded.

Yi Tang Yao walked past the lecturer’s table towards the back of the class, and tossed a frustrated remark from his back—

“What the hell are you nagging for?! It’s raining, you can’t see that?!”

Professor Bo’s anger rocketed to the point that he was trembling. “What about the others? It’s raining, yet why weren’t they late?! Skipping class all the time, coming in late, getting involved in fights, it’s a miracle you haven’t been expelled!”

Yi Tang Yao put on his earphones, and completely ignored him, walking lazily to the back of the class under the side glances of his classmates. He walked towards Xiao Mi's side, and halted. He scrutinized her, his gaze cold.

A bolt of lightning exploded across the sky outside the window.

Ever since Professor Bo had voiced out "Yi Tang Yao" these three words, Xiao Mi had stopped breathing!

Yi Tang Yao.

Is he really Yi Tang Yao?

She arched her head, gazing at him blankly. Every ounce of energy seemed to have been sucked out of her body. This is the reason she had met him upon her first visit here. All along, it had been because he was Yi Tang Yao.

Xiao Mi bit down on her lip.

Blood surged through the veins in her brain like a mad deluge, making her dizzy. Her eyes seemed to have been clouded by a white mist, impeding her from getting a clear view of him.

"Get up! You're blocking my way!"

Yi Tang Yao glared at her.

It was obvious that he would recognise this girl before him, who was staring at him stupidly, as the busybody who had sent him to hospital this morning.

Xiao Mi got up hurriedly, to let him in. Ah, that seat was his. In the instant their bodies brushed past, she caught whiff of his scent; the refreshing smell of rain.

The rain outside the window pelted and fell on luxuriant, lush green leaves.

The air was refreshing and cool.

Yi Tang Yao was bent over the table in sleep.

Xiao Mi no longer has any heart to listen in class. She turned her head to survey him, her breath caught in her throat. At this moment, it seemed as if the entire world had vanished before her. Her eyes only saw the man seated beside her.

Yi Tang Yao's features were handsome, the bridge of his nose straight and narrow with a slight curve. He resembled an arrogant English royal that could only be found in ancient photographs. His eyebrows were thick; even in his dreams, his brows creased in bad temperament. He is indeed a good-looking man. The diamond on his nose gave him an obstinate, unruly aura, yet it was also enumerated with a sense of ambiguity.

He seemed exhausted, laying across the table in deep sleep. His lashes occasionally trembled lightly. Was he always this tired? Did he sleep like this often? Xiao Mi had been thinking, was this reason his books had been cloaked in a layer of dust.

Due to Yi Tang Yao's sudden appearance, the atmosphere in the classroom became odd. Professor Bo would lecture for a while, yet his reasoning would be tangled and unclear due to the anger suppressed in his heart. He put his teaching materials aside, and held up a stack of theses, as he spoke. "Earlier on, I have asked everyone to write a small thesis, and I've perused them. Everyone has basically performed well; I can tell that you've put in considerable effort. However, there's one essay that is really strange."

Everyone stopped writing to look at him.

Professor Bo coughed. "Yi Tang Yao."

Yi Tang Yao slept soundly, and was even snoring lightly.

A few giggles erupted in the classroom.

“Yi Tang Yao!”

Professor Bo raised his voice. Veins pulsed against his forehead, close to rupturing,

Xiao Mi lightly pushed Yi Tang Yao’s arm, and whispered. “Hey, wake up.....”

“What is it?!” Yi Tang Yao roared, having awakened in shock. His eyes, a raging inferno, glared straight at Xiao Mi. Doesn’t she know that disrupting people’s sleep is a really wicked thing to do!

“Yi! Tang! Yao!” Professor Bo anger had already burst from its seams; the bald patch on his head also reddened with fury. “Stand up!”

Yi Tang Yao frowned, standing up slowly with much reluctance.

“What?”

“Skills and knowledge are important driving factors towards labour and production. They should be considered equivalent to tools and machines, as crucial forces in bringing forward a country’s prosperity. As expenditure on education will bring greater prosperity towards the country in future, the resource spent on education is complementary to other public affairs.” Professor Bo fixed his eye on him. “Tell me, who stated this point of view?”

Yi Tang Yao deliberated it. “Adam Smith?”

“Incorrect.”

“David Ricardo?”

“Incorrect.”

“Ohlin?”

Professor Bo’s face twitched. “You’re going to say Marshall, Cairns next, aren’t you?!” The whole class burst into fits of laughter. Yi Tang Yao was simply reciting and guessing along the lines of the History of World Theory and Development.

Yi Tang Yao was nonchalant.

“All wrong? It can’t be that I suggested this perspective myself.”

Professor could no longer care about bearing in his rage, and flung the papers towards him with one hand . “John Stuart Mill! This is the content of your thesis! I felt strange then, your thesis could actually be 6000 words long! Yi Tang Yao, even if you rip the whole thesis directly from the web, you could at least spend some effort on it, can’t you?! You didn’t even remove the indents, change the words, or shift the typesetting. Were you that lazy, to not even bother deleting the author’s name at the bottom of the thesis?!”

The entire class roared with laughter.

The papers did not hit Yi Tang Yao, and fell onto Xiao Mi’s table. She casually flipped through the pages. No wonder the teacher was mad. Just by glancing at the essay, she could tell that it had totally not been rearranged, and was taken off the web just to fill up the word limit.

The bell rang.

“I’ll give you two days. If you can’t finish this thesis,” Professor glared at Yi Tang Yao sternly, “Then there’s no need for you to attend the exams at the end of this semester.” Upon finishing his sentence, he rose and pushed open the door to leave the classroom. Only the second class of Human Resources was left in their suppressed giggles and whispered conversations.

Yi Tang Yao seemed to not have heard anything, and resumed his sleep sprawled across the table.

A little bird flew by, and stood on the windowsill, chirping in its merry song.

** to be continued **

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c01c

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c01c

** Continued from Part 2 **

“Don’t sit there anymore.”

Wei Guo Guo pulled Xiao Mi out of the classroom, and whispered to her. Since she had said that she would be her friend, she has the duty of informing her of the important stuff.

“Why?”

“Yi Tang Yao is the most incorrigible person in this school!”

“Why do you say so?” Xiao Mi’s eyes grew wide.

“He always skips class, and has already failed three subjects. The calculus, accountancy and statistics teachers have marked his name five times this semester, and he ceased to show up time and again. Those teachers then made a bold remark towards him before the exam, ‘Yi Tang Yao, you don’t have to take the exams, you’ll definitely fail anyway!’”

“Then, did he really fail?”

“Yeah! All three subjects scored 59 marks.” Wei Guo Guo giggled. “I seriously hate his guts the most. Even if he doesn’t show up, he could at least be quiet about it. There had been frequent cases where he would come in late like today, and disrupt the class.”

“59 marks.....” Xiao Mi was stunned. “That means, if he hadn’t been missing classes, he should be able to pass.....”

“Who knows? It could be that the teachers did it out of pique on purpose.”

“Oh, I see.” Xiao Mi shot a faraway glance at Yi Tang Yao, who was still asleep on his desk. A feeling of dejection slowly glided across her heart.

“He also loves fighting! There have been at least two incidents in which he had landed someone in hospital!” Wei Guo Guo pouted. “But, his family is rich. No matter how serious the incident, it seems like his mother can always settle it. That is why he could remain this contemptuous, going about his ways like a tyrant in school compounds.”

A tyrant? In the morning when she sent him to hospital, it was true that he was fierce; when he was late for class, it isn't wrong to say he wasn't haughty either. But, the Yi Tang Yao as of now was sleeping like a child. Xiao Mi completely couldn't pin the image of a tyrant on him.

Wei Guo Guo scrutinized Xiao Mi, whose head was lost in the clouds. “Hey, Xiao Mi!”

“Hm?”

“Do you enjoy reading shoujo manhua?”

“I don't read much.”

Wei Guo Guo clutched her chest, and breathed out. “Huu, that's good, that's good. You mustn't be like those girls, rambling about how a man gets more attractive the meaner he is. Each of them twirls around Yi Tang Yao, putting up their innocent girl facades as they infatuate about him. They can't even be shaken away, how shameless. All of them had been shot with the venom of shoujo manhua.”

Xiao Mi broke into a laugh. “Wei Guo Guo, thanks.”

“Why are you thanking me?”

“You do take good care of me.” She smiled at Wei Guo Guo, her eyes clear and transparent. “I am very lucky, aren’t I? To have been able to know you.”

Wei Guo Guo was moved by her words, and clasped Xiao Mi’s hands in hers. “I like you a lot as well! I guess this should be fate, we’ll definitely become bosom friends.” As she said this, she abruptly widened her eyes. “Haha, come quickly and see this! A good show is about to unfold!”

Xiao Mi followed her gaze to the direction she spoke of—

Waa, what a virtuous, beautiful girl.

A sparkling, delicate face, big hazy eyes that garnered sympathy. Long, ebony hair flowed and dispersed at her waist, as it swayed around a slim, emaciated figure.

That girl strode into the classroom, and every man’s eyes were fixated on her. Pink bubbles floated up; their gaping mouths forgotten to close. Xiao Mi had always thought such a beautiful girl would only exist in Grandmother Liang Yao’s novels. How delicate. Her entire disposition gives people the overwhelming urge to want to protect her.

“She’s Na Lu, belle of the literary department.”

“Her surname is rather strange.”

“Yeah, I’ve heard that she is of Manchurian bloodline, the descendant of some long gone dynasty.” Wei Guo Guo snickered. “She has always proclaimed herself to be Yi Tang Yao’s guardian angel. God knows how many infatuated hearts she has shattered.”

Na Lu walked to the front of Yi Tang Yao's desk, and gazed at him silently. Her gentle, considerate expression made her look like a pure angel, with wings sprouted from her back.

"You've come, haven't you?"

She spoke to him, her voice wispy and dream-like, as if afraid that her voice would disturb him.

"What utter crap! If he hadn't come, was what you've seen a ghost?" Yang Ke Wei snorted coldly, as she rose from her seat. She took large strides towards Yi Tang Yao, and segregated him, pushing Na Lu out of the way. She spoke, the ends of her lips curled into a superficial smile. "Idiot, can't you see that he's sleeping? Shove off, don't badger him!"

Na Lu ignored Yang Ke Wei, and continued to stare at Yi Tang Yao, smitten.

"Are you still well? Why are you this exhausted?"

Yang Ke Wei shook off goosebumps, a shiver running through her body. "Don't you find yourself sickening?"

"Na Lu versus Yang Ke Wei, battle 301." Wei Guo Guo shook her head. "This is a classic show of battle. Basically, once Yi Tang Yao appears, we'll hear the drums playing as the performance begins."

"They're both his girlfriends?" They seem to belong to completely different types.

"Both? Ha ha, you're underestimating Yi Tang Yao. His girlfriends can fill a truck. It's just that these two are more dramatic, and have made their affairs known to all."

The rays of sunlight that come after rain scattered into the classroom.

A gentle delicate girl, a cold gorgeous lady; amidst these two, Yi Tang Yao was having a sweet sleep sprawled across the table, snoring lightly.

Sunlight akin to glass.

Shone vibrant and transparent on Yi Tang Yao's body.

Xiao Mi had a sudden thought. In his dream, there must lie a peaceful world.

"Shut up!"

Yi Tang Yao growled furiously, his whole face spelling drowsiness having been deprived of sleep. He glared at Yang Ke Wei and Na Lu, both of which were buzzing incessantly like houseflies.

"I'm sorry....." Na Lu's eyes instantly filled with tears, as she peeked at him guiltily. "I've bothered you, haven't I? It's all my fault....."

"You know it's wrong, yet you're always here pestering him, what the hell's with you?" Yang Ke Wei rolled her eyes at her.

"Scram."

Yang Ke Wei was taken aback, and stared at him disbelievingly.

"I said scram! Didn't you hear me?!" Yi Tang Yao's eyes glowed with rage, as he hollered at Yang Ke Wei. "Scram--! I remembered telling you last week, that I have – absolutely – no interest – in – you!"

The class dipped into silence.

Dead silence.

Everyone in class were dumfounded by the spectacle unfolded before them!

His voice was deafening. Even Xiao Mi, who was standing outside the classroom, could hear him crisp and clear. Yang Ke Wei's face flashed red then white. Finally, her face crumpled and she ran out of class in tears.

"I haven't seen you in such a long time. Is it because something bad happened recently?"

Yi Tang Yao pushed her aside, and muttered with irritation.

"You leave as well, I want to sleep."

Na Lu froze awkwardly on the spot. Seconds passed, and she eventually let out a cough, plastering a forced smile on her face. "Okay, then I'll leave first. Rest well."

Yi Tang Yao fell back onto his desk to resume his sleep.

And just like that, Yi Tang Yao slept in the classroom for an entire afternoon.

*

When the rumbles of hunger seized his stomach for the 13th time, Yi Tang Yao cursed and groaned in his sleep, as he shifted his body about.

What the hell! His arm ached, while his back and waist had stiffened to the extent of getting numb.

He furrowed his brows, groaning as he collapsed back on his desk.

"With an incorrect sleeping posture, it's normal for the body to hurt. And you'll

get sick easily.” A vivacious voice rang beside him.

Yi Tang Yao’s eyes flew open in shock!

Sunlight scattered in through the window, as it bounced off the girl’s face in a candescent glow. It was as if she was enveloped in brightness. Only a pair of playful eyes that arched like crescents, as well as dimples the size of grains can be seen. The girls’ hair was short, thinly cropped. It was soft, making it seem wildly disobedient, waving about in its tiny strands amidst golden sunlight.

He squinted his eyes and surveyed her.

“You again? Why do you seem to hound me like a ghost?”

“My name is Mi Ai, you can just call me Xiao Mi.” A huge smile revealed on Xiao Mi’s face. “I am the new student who has just transferred here today!”

Everyone else had left the class since long ago; only Yi Tang Yao and Xiao Mi remained.

Yi Tang Yao rose, his brows knit together, as he reached out an arm to grab Xiao Mi.

“Shove off!”

“Are you hungry?”

Xiao Mi seemed to not mind his nasty tone, and questioned him cheerily.

Yi Tang Yao was annoyed. “What do you want?!”

Xiao Mi blinked, and materialized a packet of milk and bread from her back as if by magic. She waved them about in front of him.

“You must be hungry, I’ll treat you!”

Yi Tang Yao folded his arms in a commanding pose as he stared down at her from the corners of his eyes. Earlier in the morning, she had pushed him out of the rental taxi onto the ground; his arms still hurt even now. He was already at his tolerance limit not calculating with her for it, yet what is she playing up now.

Xiao Mi poked the straw into the milk packet, and placed it in his hands, smiling.

“Drink up.”

Initially, she should have made use of the time after the class to finalise the school transfer procedures. But, she heard his stomach rumble, and thus rushed out to buy food back for him.

“Gu—”

The noise of hunger pangs resounded from his body once again.

Xiao Mi raised her right hand, and grinned. “I swear, the food isn’t poisoned!”

His eyes ran through her, as he pulled out the straw and tossed it away. He then ripped open the milk packet, raised his head, and downed it in huge gulps. A large part of the packet of milk nestling in his stomach, his urgent voracity was eased. He sat back on the desk in a suave pose, his eyebrows raised.

“What do you want from me?”

What a mysterious girl. One moment, she poked her nose into his business and sent him to hospital; the other moment she pushed him off the car. And now, she offered him milk and bread. She must be trying to get his attention in order to be his girlfriend. He has seen way too many of her kind.

“What do I want?” Xiao Mi was befuddled, her eyes opened wide.

Yi Tang Yao smiled devilishly.

“My dates have been packed all the way till next month, you’re welcome to wait if you have the patience. But.....” Irritation flashed through his eyes. “It would be embarrassing if you’re still this hideous during the date.”

“Oh.....”

Xiao Mi broke into a smile. She scratched her head, and held up a stack of papers from his desk. “This, when do you intend to write it?”

Yi Tang Yao glanced over.

It was the Human Resource thesis Professor Bo had flung towards him.

“Why should I write this?”

“You can’t pass if you don’t do it!” Xiao Mi was on tenterhooks. “I have looked through other classmates’ theses after class, and actually it doesn’t have to be written very professionally or complexly. You just have to have your own opinion, it doesn’t need to be long.”

Yi Tang Yao laughed scornfully. How can he fail? If he was unable to graduate successfully, the fund for the school’s new library would be unable to culminate huge donations. Professor Bo isn’t a moron who doesn’t understand the situation.

“What has it go to do with you?”

His cold gaze scrutinized her face full of concern.

Xiao Mi was stunned, and she pondered for a while, before regaining her smile. “I want to be your guardian angel!”

Pfft—

Yi Tang Yao choked on his milk, and spluttered out, laughing in his surprise as he felt her forehead with the back of his hand. “If you’re sick, go to the hospital to see a doctor. And, don’t read too much manhua, you’ll get poisoned!”

As he finished, he bent forward and strode out of the classroom.

Xiao Mi hugged onto the thesis, as she sat on her seat in a daze. After a while, she scratched her head and laughed bitterly. She must have been too impatient.

But—

She had been searching for him for so long.

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c02a

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c02a

--Chapter 2--

Sheng Yu Institution is situated on top of a beautiful hill, or rather, Sheng Yu itself is an evergreen hill. A myriad of trees flourished from within the campus, from camphor, maple, cherry blossom, cinnamon, to the French Indus, palm and ginkgo trees.....

The trees in the south are very different from the trees in the north. In Xiao Mi's previous institution, a tree is a tree; a bamboo is simply a bamboo. However, in Sheng Yu Institution, the trees are surprisingly dense. Hundreds of bamboos grew close-knit together, a majestic display. Similarly, the canopy of camphor trees prevented any sunlight from penetrating into its undergrowth. Their branches swayed in the wind, flaunting many diverse actions.

There is a bending lane leading in to Maple Park. There, the hill is laminated with layers of palm, cinnamon, maple and Oleander. These trees overlapped one another, top to bottom, brimming with rich and green vitality. This season marked the end of May. Oleander had blossomed across the hill. There was an abundant sea of huge carmine flowers, and although they couldn't be considered rare or valuable, taking in that resplendent sight filled people's hearts with bliss. The mountain path twisted to reveal irrigation drains, as leaves sway to the wind, giving off a refreshing scent. The trickling sound of water tinkled in the backdrop. Walking along this path, Xiao Mi felt as if she had entered a fairyland.

The Maple Dormitory is just as awesome.

Upon opening the windows, you could actually see East Lake from a distance away!

The lake and sky shared the same colour, stretching to form a wide scenery. Xiao Mi took in a deep breath; she could almost smell the breeze blowing across the East Lake. Heehee, to be honest, that wind carried a hint of fishy stench. Yet, it was still possible to imagine it as invigorating and pleasant.

“There is only one more month left before this school term ends. Why didn’t you wait for next term before transferring over?” Wei Guo Guo asked curiously. She was lying on the dormitory bed, relishing the chocolates Xiao Mi bought for her.

Xiao Mi switched on the table lamp, and fished out a diary from the drawer. She pondered for a while before answering, “I want to find a person.”

“Find a person? Who?” Wei Guo Guo further inquired. She slowly savoured her chocolate, drunken in its flavour. “Which faculty is this person from?”

“That person has already been found.”

Xiao Mi smiled. Yeah, she’s really fortunate to have found him upon her arrival in this school.

“Is it your friend? A guy or a girl?” Wei Guo Guo probed continuously. Ah, one piece of chocolate is indeed too little for her. Even after finishing it, she still felt unsatisfied; her stomach empty. Initially, she had wanted Xiao Mi to buy two chocolates for her, but upon realizing that Xiao Mi has barely 50 dollars in her wallet, she decided to have only one.

Xiao Mi scratched her head, “That.....” She did not know how to reply Wei Guo Guo, yet she didn’t want to deceive her.

At that moment, the dormitory door opened.

Yang Ke Wei stormed in, her face dismal. She flung her books onto her bed and cast an icy glance at the chatting girls. “It’s 10pm, time to shut the lights for sleep.” As she said that, she reached out her hand to switch off the main lights to the dormitory.

“Piack’. The click of the switch was heard, and the dormitory instantly fell into darkness. Only the table lamp on Xiao Mi’s study desk continued to give off a warm glow.

Wei Guo Guo sat upright in her fury. “Hey! Yang Ke Wei, 10pm is still the normal time for work and revision, okay?! What rights do you have to switch off the lights?” This was so infuriating; Yang Ke Wei had always been like this. If she wanted to sleep, she could turn off the lights as early as 8pm. Otherwise, if she didn’t, she would not allow the lights to be switched off even up till 2am! If Cheng Yuan was in the dormitory, she would not have dared to be so cocky. It was obvious that Yang Ke Wei saw her as an easy target for bullying.

Yang Ke Wei fell onto her bed, her body rigidly erect, as she drew the curtains with a “Shua” Her face overcast, she faced the ceiling with her eyes shut.

“Ohhh... Someone is jilted.” Wei Guo Guo hummed a tune, lifting her washbasin contemptuously as she prepared to wash her face for sleep. “The number one beauty of the business faculty was rejected outright in public. Aiyaya, it’s indeed massive news!”

“Wei--Guo--Guo!”

A book flew out from Yang Ke Wei’s bed.

Wei Guo Guo, with her swift reflexes, closed the door out of the room. The book slammed hard on the door with a “Bang!”, a sound that brought out the bursting fury of its owner.

The dormitory went instantly quiet.

The glow from a table lamp emanated its warmth.

Xiao Mi sat quietly in front of the desk. She sucked in a breath as she flipped open the diary on the table. The pages of the diary were light blue, with various angels printed in darker lines.

She lifted her pen, trying hard to smile sweetly just as an angel would--

Yi,
I'm very happy today, because I found you!

I'm sorry. I did not know it was you at first; that's why I pushed you onto the ground. Was it very painful? Were you hurt? Mm, of course I understand that you wouldn't be angry at me, but I would still be worried. It's all because of my impetuous behaviour..... You said before that it was my flaw. So I'll try to change slowly from now on, all right?

You are smiling, aren't you?

Your smile is really beautiful.

The other angels must like you a lot.

I know, there's no one out there that could possibly dislike you; so the angels will definitely like you as well ☺

My new school is really gorgeous. The teachers are friendly and my classmates are very amicable too. There are four people staying in my dormitory: Wei Guo Guo, Cheng Yuan and Yang Ke Wei. Their names are really lovely, aren't they? Not only do their names sound lovely, they are really nice people. They treat me

with much care and hospitality. So, you don't have to worry about me. 😊

Okay, it's time to go to bed.

I will definitely have a good sleep tonight, as I can see you again tomorrow.

Ah, and...

Muacks!

Heehee, isn't it sweet? You mustn't fall in love with other angels. You can love only me forever and ever!

- Xiao Mi who loves you

*

Afternoon came, as the sun shone radiantly.

The vivid blue of the sky made it seem transparent, as wisps of white clouds drift by. The sun illuminated the cloud layer with an auroral glow. There's a court just next to the Business Faculty, which sported a red rubber running track and a verdant soccer field within it. Although it was considerably smaller than other courts in the campus, there were basketball stands, fitness bars and a volleyball net. For a physical education class, it was pretty sufficient.

The PE Class were conducted in the same period, where the guys and girls were split up. The girls would be practicing volleyball on one end, while the guys played basketball on the other.

Under the shade of the tree, the girls paired up in twos to practice "digging".

“Straighten your arms!”

“Bend your knees more. Yes, correct, don’t be too stiff.....”

.....

“Use your forearm to dig the ball.” The female teacher walked towards Xiao Mi and tightened her arms together. “Yes. That’s the way to do it. Do not use your fingers to dig, it would convene in the wrong direction while lacking strength.”

“Thank you, teacher!”

Xiao Mi thanked the teacher respectfully, as she tried hard to find the feeling her teacher taught her. The female PE teacher beamed, and went on to approach another student.

Once the teacher left, Wei Guo Guo squatted down, panting breathlessly. “This is damn tiring! Huuu... .. Oh god, we need to do twenty digs to pass? You might as well just kill me!” PE lessons were a nightmare for her. It may have been because of her weight, that she had never passed any segment in Physical Ed.

Xiao Mi wiped sweat off her face, depressed, “Yeah, seems like digging really isn’t easy to grasp.”

“Then what should we do?”

Wei Guo Guo stared straight ahead in a daze.

All of a sudden, Xiao Mi’s eyes grew huge as they stayed fixated in the direction of the left. She called out to Wei Guo Guo softly. “Look at this! Waa, Cheng Yuan is awesome at digging!”

Cheng Yuan was exchanging demonstrations and practices with the teacher.

Displaying healthy rosy cheeks, a brisk pace, with an agile, flexible posture, the sporting Cheng Yuan asserted a compelling, dauntless presence. The snow-white volleyball gracefully bounced off her forearms, tracing elegant arcs through the air which were steady and accurate.

“Fifty-six!”

“Fifty-seven!”

“Fifty-eight!”

.....

As the number of digs increased, excitement suffused through the crowd and the girls started to cheer exuberantly in unison. Xiao Mi and Wei Guo Guo were squashed amidst the crowd, waving their fists in cheering and rallying for Cheng Yuan, the pride of their dormitory!

Xiao Mi has already gained a slight understanding of Cheng Yuan.

Cheng Yuan was an outstanding student amongst females in Sheng Yu Institution, and was greatly respected by her fellow schoolmates. She had a pitiful past. When she was three, her parents passed away from a flood, where all their properties had been swept away. She was solely brought up by her aunt, and lived through poverty; many times, she had to rely on neighbours or kind-hearted souls to fund her school fees and allowances. However, she was brilliant in her academic studies; and came in top for almost all her exams. She also has a nice character, and was once elected as an excellent student on national standard.

When Cheng Yuan was accepted into Sheng Yu Institution, in their care towards her, the school had not only waived her school fees but also arranged a management job in the dormitories for her aunt.

To repay the school, Cheng Yuan took part in every single competition she could, be it IQ tests, public speaking competitions, debates, volleyball and basketball tournaments..... Cheng Yuan took part in all of them and won subsequent trophies for Sheng Yu.

Cheng Yuan is the glory of the school.

Yet, Xiao Mi knew that Cheng Yuan had strived a lot to obtain these achievements. Every day, she would never return from the study hall before midnight. The moment dawn awakens, at 5am, she would wake early to train her physique, in preparation for an upcoming competition. Even though Xiao Mi had little chance of interacting with Cheng Yuan in the dormitory, she still deeply respected her.

.....

“Ninety-six!”

“Ninety-seven!”

“Ninety-eight!”

The girls leapt up, bound in enthusiastic cheer. Cheng Yuan’s digging poses were seriously handsome. Sunlight, which bounced off her slender figure, enveloped her in a dazzling glow.

Students who attended Physical Ed lessons in the adjacent court could not help but turn their heads fervently to watch the show.

“Ninety-nine!”

At that moment---

A basketball flew out from nowhere, whistling with the dominance of a

thunderbolt. It collided straight on Cheng Yuan's skull, who didn't have time to dodge the ball.

“Bam---”

[* To Be Continued *](#)

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c02b

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c02b

** Continued from Part 1 **

A deafening hit!

The girls shrieked!

The 100 digs that could initially have been accomplished went down the drain!

Cheng Yuan knelt down in pain, her hand pressing on her forehead. She breathed in lightly, as a few repressed moans slipped out of her lips.

All the girls gathered around her, and anxiously bombarded her with questions of concern.

“Are you injured?”

“Hurry, send her to the sick bay!”

“Who’s the idiot who threw the ball over?! Are you blind?!”

.....

Xiao Mi squeezed to the front, and frantically retrieved a handkerchief from her pocket, lightly wiping the dirt off Cheng Yuan’s forehead. Aiya, she sucked in her breath. Cheng Yuan had been badly hit by the ball. A large part of her forehead was red from swelling, as blood strands slowly seeped out.

Xiao Mi helped her up carefully. “I’ll accompany you to the sick bay to apply some medicine first.”

The female PE teacher also scrutinized Cheng Yuan's wound. "Go quickly, don't let the wound get infected." It would be troublesome for a girl's looks to get marred.

"No need."

Cheng Yuan silently pulled away from Xiao Mi's hand, which had been supporting her all this while.

"I can go by myself."

"Oh." Xiao Mi shot a glance at her, and smiled. "Then, be careful on your own." Cheng Yuan doesn't seem to like getting close to her classmates. She had always appeared indifferent, giving off a distant feel about her.

"Ah—"

A shadow appeared in the air once more, followed by shrieks from the girls in unison!

"Be—careful--!"

There was actually yet another basketball thrown, tearing through the air towards them.

Frightened, Xiao Mi could only draw back her head and shut her eyes tight. Her arms also pulled Cheng Yuan, who was beside her, to the side unconditionally. The two girls crashed into each other. Xiao Mi seemed to hear a shrill whistle as the ball ripped through the air, nearly scraping their ears. At that split second, her heart was so tense it was paralysed!

The girls were all frightened out of their souls, their faces pale.

How dangerous!

Cheng Yuan patted Xiao Mi's shoulder, her brows knit together, as she looked in the direction where the ball flew from.

"Hey! People over there! What the hell are you guys doing?!"

Even the female teacher was infuriated, and yelled deafeningly towards the adjacent court.

*

The basketball court was permeated with the explosive smell of dynamite!

Dozens of basketballs were scattered across the floor in disarray.

There were three to four balls still bouncing, rolling in their respective directions.

A boy stood under a basketball stand, bearing a sordid appearance. His shirt, face and hair were completely stained with dirt from the basketballs that had hit him. A few guys restrained him, attempting to dissuade him against further action. He roared, his expression enraged.

"Yi Tang Yao! Other people may fear you, but I don't! You think you can throw your weight about, banking on your family's status and authority? I'll be standing here, kill me if you can!"

The girls who had rushed over to the commotion were dumbfounded.

This guy was Wei Tao, who had been known to have a usually good temper and grades. God knows what has happened to have aggravated him to this state, to actually use his fists against a person.

On the other end, Yi Tang Yao stood with one side tilted towards him.

His expression was cold, his lips arched into a mocking sneer. Under the sunlight, his slender body emanated a chilling cold that could set off palpitations in anyone's heart.

An orange basketball spun on his fingertip, its speed accelerating!

Yi Tang Yao's eyes were grim, his voice cold.

"Good. You've got integrity."

As he said this, his palm gripped the ball, his wrist amassing immense strength. The ball was powerfully shot at Wei Tao, at a speed of lightning.

Wei Tao's tenacious temper started to arise. He stiffened his neck, body frozen, bent on not evading the ball!

The guys beside him frantically pushed him to the side, as the ball landed heavily on the basketball stand. "Weng" a dull sound resounded. The girls immediately understood now. The "balls that flew out from nowhere" earlier on had all originally been thrown by Yi Tang Yao.

Him again.....

Ever since Yi Tang Yao had entered Sheng Yu, he's gotten into dozens of fights, big and small. According to rules, he should have been expelled or at least have his conduct recorded. However, he could still act as if nothing had happened, sauntering into the class as he pleased.

That's how it works when your family is rich.

Moreover, the Yi family isn't just ordinarily wealthy and authoritative. It's been said that even high-ranking officials from provinces dared not easily offend his

mother. The reason is, should the Yi family leave, their provinces would lose extensive financial sources.

The guys held onto the impulsive, infuriated Wei Tao, as if their lives depended on it.

They were not trying to side Yi Tang Yao. It was because they knew, should Wei Tao lose control and hurt Yi Tang Yao, only dire consequences would await him.

The girls also went silent.

The atmosphere of the basketball court was stifling, deadly silent.

Only Wei Tao was struggling and hollering amongst his dissuading classmates. "Other than beat people up, what can you do? Yi Tang Yao! Remember this! You're trash! Even if you kill me, you're still trash! You can't throw a ball into the basket; you can't even run long distances, you're the biggest trash in this world!"

Yi Tang Yao's hands hung by his sides, his fists clenched.

He stood alone.

Amidst the sunlight.

There's not one classmate beside him.

A distant, faint shadow was cast on the floor in a slant. Despite being the start of autumn, there was not a tinge of cold.

"Yi Tang Yao, apologise to Wei Tao!"

Cheng Yuan pushed aside the crowd of girls, striding upright towards Yi Tang Yao, whose lips pressed tightly together. "What rights do you have to just thoughtlessly hit people?!" The wound on her forehead was still pulsating in

pain. She seriously hates the guts out of this nefarious, spoiled brat.

With her on the forefront, the morale of the class was instantly boosted. In Sheng Yu, Cheng Yuan is the epitome of justice.

Yi Tang Yao slowly turned his head, his cold gaze directed towards Cheng Yuan.

“Like this is any of your fucking business.”

He actually swore!

The girls clasped their gaping mouths in shock.

Xiao Mi stood quietly amidst the crowd. Her heart was seized in knots, taut and tense. She could hear Wei Guo Guo’s loathful voice towards him; feel the gazes of detest from her classmates. She bit her lip, afraid of breathing heavily. A feeling of melancholy cascaded through her blood.

Yi,

Is he really an angel?

He resembles more of a demon, a bad tempered demon. He has a really foul temper, do you know that? He threw basketballs at his classmates. Wei Tao had been beaten to a pathetic state, and Cheng Yuan’s forehead was bleeding from getting hit.

Yet, he did not apologise.

He didn’t say the reason as to why he would fly into a rage either.

But—

He looked really forsaken.....

Just like that time, I threw a tantrum and quarreled with you before turning to leave. Even when you shouted my name behind me, I adamantly ignored you. Heehee, do you still remember? Actually, I didn’t walk far. I hid in a corner and

peeked at you. I wanted to know if you would be really upset.....

You remained standing on the original spot desolately.

The setting sun pulled at your shadow, extending it at an angle.

You stood there, and did not leave for a very very long time, as if you wanted to stand there waiting for me for ages and ages.....

“Wei Tao was right.” Cheng Yuan stared at Yi Tang Yao. “You are trash!”

The entire class fell into an uproar.

They had never heard Cheng Yuan speak to anyone with this kind of tone. She had always treated people with distance, and had never been overly close. Naturally, she would never use such harsh words on anyone.

Yi Tang Yao suddenly erupted in rage!

“What did you say?!”

“I said you’re trash! You can’t do anything, you let others take care of everything for you. You can’t even make it to 400m in running!” Cheng Yuan looked at him with disdain. “What are you staring at me for, did I say anything wrong? Can you only use a basketball to hit people? Can you actually shoot? Even if I let you fire ten shots, you probably can’t get any in!”

Yi Tang Yao swung his palm.

“Piack—”

A sonorous slap struck on Cheng Yuan’s cheek! Her face reeled from the hit, her hair scattered in a disheveled mess across her face. Wisps of blood budded from the corner of her lip.

Everyone was stupefied.

“You’ve really gone overboard!”

Xiao Mi couldn’t stop herself from rushing out to support Cheng Yuan. Her hands trembling, she wiped off the blood on her lip. Then, she spun around to yell at Yi Tang Yao. “Just now, the basketball you threw injured her to the point of bleeding, and now you hit her again. Don’t you know that you’ve gone too far like this?”

Yi Tang Yao laughed scornfully, snagging up a basketball to spin it on his fingertip. “Oh? Another swordswoman who can’t stand to see injustice? You must have all watched too many martial arts films.”

“Just apologise to Cheng Yuan and Wei Tao.” Xiao Mi bit her lip. If he would just apologise, he may still be forgiven.

Apologise.....?

Yi Tang Yao threw back his head in laughter.

His laughter contained arrogance and extremity. God has never apologized to him, why must he do the same for others?! In his dictionary, these two words don’t exist.

“Unless I die.”

That unrestrained sneer returned to the corner of Yi Tang Yao’s lips.

Xiao Mi stared at him intently, and breathed out. “Would you only apologise upon dying?”

“You guys can start dreaming, when I die.”

Yi Tang Yao's gaze was icily cold.

"Xiao Mi, talking to this scum, is akin preaching to deaf ears!" Cheng Yuan wiped her lip with the back of her hand, and raised her head towards Yi Tang Yao. "Someone like you, would surely be punished by God."

Xiao Mi's body shook.

She suddenly spun her head towards Cheng Yuan fearfully. "Don't....." She glanced at the indifferent Yi Tang Yao, and then at the infuriated Cheng Yuan. She quietly clenched her fist, nails digging into her flesh. Then, this is the only thing to do.

"I'm sorry."

The court during noon.

With its blue sky, ivory clouds and vibrant sunlight.

A breeze drifted past the lush field, as orange basketballs rolled silently on the floor. A far distance away was the ebullient atmosphere of other classes playing ball, running around during Physical Ed. At close proximity, the students of second class World Commerce all let out startled gasps in disbelief.

In front of her class.

Shrouded in her white sports tee, Xiao Mi bowed deeply towards Cheng Yuan. Her head was hung low; her threads of short hair unable to conceal her flaming cheeks.

** To Be Continued **

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c02c

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c02c

** [Continued from Part 2](#) **

“And—please don’t call him trash, or curse him.”

Her voice was lighter than wind, yet it carried fierce determination.

Yi Tang Yao’s fingers froze.

As the basketball lost its grip, it fell, bouncing off the court. His eyes narrowed, casting Xiao Mi a look of utter disdain. He took big strides towards her, gripping her shoulders and shaking her violently.

“Fuck! What’s this crazy shit you’re up to again!”

Xiao Mi was seeing stars with being shaken like a rag doll. Her head giddy and legs unsteady, she forced herself to look up at him.

“Weren’t you unwilling to apologise? Then, I’ll do it on your behalf.”

“Who do you think you are?!” Yi Tang Yao roared. “Apologise for me?! To hell with you! Whatever you’ve said, take it back, got me!”

He shook Xiao Mi infuriatedly.

Xiao Mi was finding it hard to breathe, it felt as if the world was spinning before her. “I can’t.....”

“Yi Tang Yao! It’s you again!”

By now, the female PE teacher has found the Mr Fang, who have left earlier for other matters. Mr Fang have heard the gist of the incident from other classmates. Apparently, it happened while everyone was practicing ball, and Yi Tang Yao was dozing off at the side without a stir. Wei Tao mocked him as trash, and Yi Tang Yao burst into anger after hearing that. This led to the violent scene of ball hitting man.

Mr Fang’s height went up to 1.9m, with a build of a tower, pumped with muscle. The students call him ‘King Kong Fang’ behind his back. He grabbed Yi Tang Yao’s arm, and rescued Xiao Mi from his violent grip. He stared down at the enraged Yi Tang Yao, his voice booming.

“You dare mess around in my class?!”

The class started to stir in excitement. Legends say that King Kong Fang abhorred evil. Past seniors, who always got into fights, were all mercilessly punished by him.

Yi Tang Yao glared back!

Scary—

The second class of World Commerce sucked in their breaths.

Yi Tang Yao’s body seemed to combust fierce, orange flames. His gaze burned, the diamond on his nose emitting an eerie glow.

He was standing against Mr Fang. Yet, this did nothing to suppress his nerve.

At this time, every student in the court could sense the unnatural atmosphere. Everyone huddled together on tiptoes, their breaths low, in anticipation of what is to come.

“I heard Wei Tao called you trash?” Mr Fang scrutinized Yi Tang Yao. “He was wrong in mocking you, but, using violence to solve the problem seems too simple-minded.”

“Mr Fang!”

Wei Tao exploded in rage. Despite being beaten up, he was the one at fault?! So it seems Mr Fang is like the other teachers, getting on the good side of those influential and powerful.

Yi Tang Yao smirked. “What’s done is done, what more do you want?”

“It’s easy to prove you’re not trash. In sports, one of the segments most admired and respected is the marathon. Only those with the willpower can persevere in it.” Mr Fang pointed at the crimson running track. “If you can run 10,000m, then you will be able to prove Wei Tao wrong.”

Everyone was shocked.

10,000m!

That’s an entire 25 rounds.

Running 1km during a fitness test is exhausting enough. 10,000m would get one foaming with seizures.

“Okay! If you can run 10,000m, I’ll take today’s incident as my fault!” Wei Tao stared fiercely at Yi Tang Yao. “If you can’t, you’ll let everyone know—that Yi Tang Yao is complete trash!”

For the past three years in college, Yi Tang Yao has skipped out on even the basic fitness test, much less participate in a sports event. He has been absent for every class sport. Among the guys, it’s been said that Yi Tang Yao may be handsome, but he’s beancurd that pants after walking 500m.

At this moment, all eyes were on Yi Tang Yao.

Yi Tang Yao’s lips pressed tightly together.

His stance was indifferent, the rim of his eyes dark and cold. Sunlight radiated off the diamond on his nose, casting a small glow on his face.

The girls clasped their mouths.

God, even at this time, Yi Tang Yao’s good looks are surreal. If not for his foul temper, he is undoubtedly the perfect prince charming depicted in novels and manhua.

“I’ll run for him!”

A girl stood in front of Yi Tang Yao.

“10,000m, is it? I’ll do it.” The girl’s clear gaze inclined towards Wei Tao and Cheng Yuan. “You don’t have to apologise or admit you’re wrong, because he is the one at fault. But, please forgive what he has done today.”

The girl bowed towards Wei Tai, Cheng Yuan and Mr Fang. Then, she gritted her teeth and took off towards the running track.

Xiao Mi again!

Everyone shared glances, this girl really has a problem with her head! Even Mr Fang raised his eyebrows in shock. He hadn't expected this, that Yi Tang Yao has it in him to have a girlfriend so willing to 'suffer and sacrifice' for him. Wei Guo Guo's mouth hung open, speechless. Meanwhile, Cheng Yuan gazed towards Xiao Mi's running figure, her brow emanating an air of unconcern.

Yi Tang Yao glanced at his watch, with a cold voice, "Class has ended." As he finished, he started walking, with not even a glance at Xiao Mi.

"Hey! It doesn't count if she runs!"

Wei Tao came back into senses, hollering towards Yi Tang Yao's back.

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The sun on the east.

Dusk dyed the horizon in crimson. Even the grass on the field reflected a dizzying red. The loudspeakers in the campus started to broadcast soft melodies.

It's evening.

Sheng Shu's students walked past the Business Building leisurely. Not one

noticed the frail figure running on the track.

The seventeenth round.....

Xiao Mi's lungs were on fire. Her throat felt raw; even as she struggled to gasp, she couldn't breathe. Pitch darkness blanketed her eyes, and her head was muddled with stars. She couldn't see the road before her, couldn't see if there was anyone in front. She could no longer feel her limbs, only—

That she might die any second!

The empty track.

The teachers have gone back, and all the students already left. Even those who stayed to watch the spectacle couldn't stand the boredom, and left for the cafeteria.

No one counted the rounds for Xiao Mi.

Actually, even Xiao Mi herself was unsure if she was running the seventeenth or eighteenth round. If so, it's better to count less. She must run 10,000m, even if it means she would spew blood and faint!

Blood gushed in her brain.

The veins in her temple throbbed, and seemed to tear painfully.

Xiao Mi's consciousness has already been engulfed by darkness. Besides her pounding heartbeat, there was only wind behind her ears.

The sun gradually set.

Streetlights switched on.

The long red running track.

Xiao Mi's figure blended into the dark. Only when she ran under the light could you glimpse her pale face, and the sweat that cascaded down like rain.

*

Darkness enveloped the ground.

Camphor trees rustled in the wind.

Her body felt like it was breaking apart.

The immeasurable pain in her body!

Having finally completed running, Xiao Mi supported herself against a tree. "Ugh—" Her body bent over, she retched her guts out.

So painful.....

She slid along the bark, as her body collapsed on the ground. She no longer cared about the stench of vomit around her. Hugging both legs, she buried her head between her knees. Her nose soured and tears rained down her face.

"Yi,

I trained my body today. I ran for a very, very long time.

Are you laughing?

I didn't lie to you, I really ran! But, I'm exhausted..... for a moment I thought I would fall over and die. In the past, you always said I was too lazy, and that I didn't understand exercising would train one's physique. At that time, I even rebutted that even though I don't run, I am a sports genius once I do. Heehee, such big words.

I'm no genius.

I am dying from running.

Yi, what are you busy with? Can you show yourself for a bit? Just a while would do.....”

The yellow glow from the streetlights shone into the woods.

A shadow appeared before Xiao Mi's feet.

Her breath stopped, as she abruptly raised her head.

“You don't seem that good in running.”

A cold tone. The owner of that voice folded his arms, with two legs lazily positioned under the dense camphor trees. Due to their overcast, his outline seemed strikingly statuesque.

Xiao Mi hurriedly wiped the tears off her face, and smiled.

“I’m fine, not tired at all.”

Yi Tang Yao frowned with annoyance. “Who cares about you! I just happen to pass by the area.”

“Oh.”

Xiao Mi tussled her hair awkwardly.

“Why did you run for me?” Yi Tang Yao appraised her coldly.

Xiao Mi struggled to stand. She leaned on the bark, her breathing short and weak. Her lungs still hurt.

“Why..... didn’t you tell them you couldn’t do rigorous exercises?”

Yi Tang Yao was taken aback!

He grabbed her shoulders, irrational. “You--!”

“You have heart problems, don’t you?” Xiao Mi gasped. Her shoulders are rupturing from his grips. “You can’t do rigorous exercises with a heart problem. Why didn’t you tell the teachers and students about it?”

“How did you know?!”

“Your memory’s really bad.....” Xiao Mi tried to break free from his palms. “That day, I was the one who sent you to the hospital. You probably had a relapse, you were almost unconscious.” Words aside, he hadn’t returned her the

money for the taxi.

Yi Tang Yao's body went rigid. His right hand slowly slid from her shoulder.

"I don't have heart disease."

His lips were hard, like marble.

Xiao Mi gazed at him silently. "A health problem isn't something shameful."

"I said--! I don't—have—heart disease! Are you deaf?!"

His roars echoed throughout the forest.

Yi Tang Yao raged, pounding his fist onto the bark. Leaves rustled and trembled violently. Even the lights seemed to have broken, flickering unnaturally.

"I know."

Xiao Mi rasped softly. The sweat has long trickled off her body, and gusts of cold assaulted her.

"Don't worry, I won't tell anyone." She smiled at Yi Tang Yao, her eyes akin to the bright crescents in the night sky. "But you have to take care of your own body. Even fighting is considered rigorous exercise. If you don't take care of yourself, then I might let loose this secret to everyone else!"

This—

Is considered a threat?

Amidst the camphor forest in the night, Yi Tao Yao furiously surveyed the girl with fine hair and crescent-shaped eyes.

** To Be Continued **

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c03a

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c03a

-- Chapter 3 --

Ever since the basketball incident, the second class of World Commerce treated Xiao Mi as invisible. No one spoke to her, no one bothered about her. Everyone treated her like air when she passed by. When she smiled and greeted everyone, they took her as an unwarranted pest. As proverbs say, hanging out with a lunatic makes you look crazy as well. To them, Xiao Mi's actions were no different from insane.

It's obviously Yi Tang Yao's fault to have hit someone with a ball. He has reduced Wei Tao to such a pathetic state, not to mention having hit Cheng Yuan, the most respected girl in class! Yet, Xiao Mi took Yi Tang Yao's side, apologizing and running 10,000m for him. Does she think that by attracting people's attention, she could brand herself as an 'altruistic angel'? Annoying, she's outright pitting herself against the class!

Sheng Shu is no shoujo manhua.

Not all the girls are idiots who stare at pretty boys with heart-shaped eyes.

Yi Tang Yao may be handsome and has good background. But, his actions were too arrogant and tyrannical; it's only right he gets punished for it. And all these were ruined by Xiao Mi! She must be that kind of girl, who hides shrewd intentions behind an innocent façade. Mesmerized by Yi Tang Yao's social background, she is trying all means to get his attention.

A girl who pulls all methods necessary to nab a rich guy is detestable.

Hence, every student in the second class of World Commerce decided, with heartless expressions, to ostracize Xiao Mi.

In the class, Wei Guo Guo sneaked glances at Xiao Mi, who was reading forlornly at a corner, as she sipped her yoghurt drink. She seemed ill. Her face was flushed, and she couldn't stop coughing, her lips pale and cracked. She looked rather pitiful.

That day in the dormitory, when Xiao Mi pushed open the door feebly, her pained respiring appearance after running 10,000m made Wei Guo Guo, who was eating chocolate at that time, momentarily forget her vow to 'never bother about Xiao Mi again'.

Wei Guo Guo supported Xiao Mi to her bed, and couldn't help chastising her. "It hurts, doesn't it? Are you crazy, why did you run for him? Don't you know what the others are saying about you?!"

"I'm sorry....."

Xiao Mi forced a smile, and the fragility of it softened Wei Guo Guo's heart.

"Don't care about that Yi Tang Yao anymore from now on, you hear me?" Wei Guo Guo sighed.

"I'm sorry, I can't."

Wei Guo Guo's eyes widened. "Why--?!"

Xiao Mi didn't speak. Her complexion is even paler than the white pillow her head laid on. Her eyes ebbed a certain melancholy.

"Tell me, why?" Wei Guo Guo raised her voice. "it can't be because you've fallen for him! That's ridiculous! Either you're an idiot, or a lovesick fool! Do you want to be like Yang Ke Wei or Na Lu, becoming everyone's laughing stock in their covetous fights for Yi Tang Yao?! That guy's spoilt, he's a player, he won't sincerely love any girl!" And, what's so good about Yi Tang Yao. It's fortunate that Yang Ke Wei skipped out on PE, otherwise, the dormitory is sure to be permeated with the smell of gunpowder.

"Thank you, Guo Guo." Xiao Mi laboured a smile. "I understand, you're saying this for my sake."

"Stop saying nonsense!" Wei Guo Guo's temper rose. "I'll ask you one question—if you encounter something similar, will you still lunge out, willing to do anything, for Yi Tang Yao?"

Xiao Mi smiled bitterly.

Wei Guo Guo felt only a bitter smile from her. There was no hesitation.

"Yes, I will." Xiao Mi gazed at her, the sorrow in her eyes shifted into a deep affection. "I'm sorry, Guo Guo."

Like hell you're sorry!

Outraged, Wei Guo Guo turned on her heels, thrusting herself onto her own bed, as she slammed her head into her pillow. Arghhh--! She cursed silently. Damn! She's never going to care about Xiao Mi anymore!

Light, suppressed coughs bounced over sporadically from the corner of the classroom.

Wei Guo Guo stared at Xiao Mi from a far distance once again, distressed. The yoghurt drink felt tasteless. She had no idea what Xiao Mi was thinking. She was already so weak from the 10,000m run, yet she stayed up till 1 to 2am for two days straight, researching materials under dim light.

She'll destroy her body like this.

Wei Guo Guo placed her yoghurt drink on the table dismally. She turned her head towards Cheng Yuan, who was revising beside her, with a whisper.

"Xiao Mi seems to have fallen sick."

Cheng Yuan didn't even raise her head, her voice monotone. "She's not a child, she can take care of herself."

"Oh."

Wei Guo Guo sighed, drinking her yoghurt mechanically. If..... if Xiao Mi no longer fawned over Yi Tang Yao, then she'll just forgive her. After all, she's the one who proposed to be friends with her..... Yep, let's leave it at that!

Wei Guo Guo's gaze swept outside the class.

Yi Tang Yao was surrounded by a few girls from other classes. Their smiles blossomed, some gorgeous, others demure. Every one of them are resplendent beauties. Yi Tang Yao's arms were slung over a girl's shoulder. He guffawed, his laughter crazed and arrogant. Then, he lowered his head and planted a kiss on the girl's face. The girl was undeniably shy, while the others flashed dark gazes of

envy.

He would never like a gentle girl like Xiao Mi.

Wei Guo Guo nodded.

Xiao Mi would wake up from this very soon.

But—

Wei Guo Guo guessed wrong.

*

The bell rang

It's Resource Management class again.

Professor Bo walked up to the platform. He didn't speak, his eyes surveying round the class. Everyone thought it was odd, and looked up at him.

"Yi Tang Yao."

Yi Tang Yao stared him, irritated.

Slowly, he folded back his legs, and stood up lazily.

"Yes, teacher."

Professor Bo fished out a printed document from his briefcase.

“Your thesis is very well written.”

Yi Tang Yao started. “Thesis?” Heck, what thesis?

“The thesis you handed up last time was completely ripped off the net. I criticized you, and asked you to hand up another copy. I’ve read through it, it’s really written well. I can tell some of your opinions have been written through careful consideration and thorough research.” Professor Bo didn’t say this, but he initially suspected this thesis was again a rip-off. So, he spent the whole night checking with relevant words in the search engine, but the conclusion was, this was unexpectedly an original.

Yi Tang Yao raised his brows.

The class was in an uproar.

Having been classmates with Yi Tang Yao for three years, he has only been chided by the teachers for being nonchalant with no ambition. In terms of learning, this must be an unprecedented first.

Could it be, the sun has risen from the east?

“There’s only one problem—” Professor Bo scrutinized him. “Did you write this?”

Yi Tang Yao chortled.

His laugh is apathetic, and cold.

“What do you think?”

He rendered Professor Bo dumbfounded with one question!

Awkward, he tipped his spectacles. “Of course, you could have written it. If you did write it yourself, then I’ll take back that suspicion earlier.” The electric wires propped on branches around the campus were pasted with all kinds of notes, scouting assassins of all types. On the school forum, there are many of those who hire people to write their theses for them. And with their knowledge of Yi Tang Yao, he couldn’t possibly write a thesis seriously. This thesis is on the level of getting published on the magazine, Economics Core.

Yi Tang Yao turned his head towards the woods outside the window languidly. He spoke.

“That’s right, it’s not written by me.....”

“The thesis is Yi Tang Yao’s!”

A girl rose from her seat abruptly. Her voice was hoarse, but hurried. As she said this, she began to cough violently, her face flushed as her body trembled.

Xiao----Mi----again----!!

The second class of World Commerce was on danger of fainting over. Wei Guo Guo collapsed onto her table, and finally understood. What the hell is this! So, she had been slogging overnight to help Yi Tang Yao write his thesis?! Cheng Yuan spun her pen, frowning slightly.

Yang Ke Wei snorted. “Shameless!”

Yi Tang Yao and Xiao Mi were distanced very close to each other.

Only an empty seat separated them.

Yi Tang Yao turned his head.

He surveyed her.

His gaze scanning from the fine strands of her short hair, to her cracked colourless lips, to her chest heaving from coughing fits, and to her tightly clasped hands.

She cannot back down!

Xiao Mi clutched her hands severely, to suppress her guilt, to withhold her body from shaking and to fight back the chill emitting from her toes. She stared straight at Professor Bo, her lips tight, as she took a deep breath.

“The ideas from the thesis were suggested by Yi Tang Yao. I merely helped with the organisation.”

A lie is nothing.

Compared to him having a pass in his grades, another ten over lies would be nothing!

Xiao Mi convinced herself this way.

But—

Everyone's cold gaze fell on her. Xiao Mi could feel the chill penetrate her bones. It felt like a flare was blazing in her body from the shame. Hot and cold. She coughed strenuously; her lungs hurt so much it was as if they were stabbed by a knife.

"You're saying, this thesis is written by you?"

Professor Bo walked towards Xiao Mi. This girl's face was flushed red. The signs of lying were too blatant. No wonder, he himself could hardly believe this thesis would come from Yi Tang Yao.

"No!"

Xiao Mi stuck out her chest, using all her strength to repress her breathless coughing. "This thesis belongs to Yi Tang Yao! I only typed it out."

Professor Bo released a surprised laugh. "Yi Tang Yao admitted it himself....."

"What he admitted is—the thesis was not 'written' by him. Yes, he did not hold a pen or touch a keyboard, so he didn't 'write' it. But, a thesis' focal point is the idea, isn't it? Organising and typing is but a typist's job." After rattling on a long speech, Xiao Mi's constricted chest felt like it would explode.

It hurts.....

She started coughing violently once again.

Professor Bo started laughing; this is the most interesting thing he has ever come across in his teaching career. "Yi Tang Yao, tell me, is the content of this thesis your 'idea'?"

Yi Tang Yao's gaze still remained on Xiao Mi. Sunlight scattered from outside the window; he and she were bathed in light.

** To Be Continued **

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c03b

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c03b

[* Continued from Part 1 *](#)

“No.”

His answer was crisp.

The class burst into laughter.

Everyone laughed till tears almost streamed from their eyes.

Foolish, pitiful Xiao Mi. She put in so much effort for Yi Tang Yao, did so much for him, but some people just won't reciprocate. Shoujo manhua is shoujo manhua. Reality is reality. With a heartless guy like Yi Tang Yao, every girl who meets him is merely walking on the path towards death.

Wei Guo Guo could not bear to watch Xiao Mi right now. If it were she, she would be dying to bury her head into the cracks on the ground.

Xiao Mi's strength was exhausted at that point of time. She held onto the desk, and had a sudden urge to cry. Stupid, you'll fail! If you fail again, you might not even obtain a graduation certificate.

She raised her head, biting on her lip as she gazed at Yi Tang Yao.

Is there a chance to salvage this? It doesn't matter how dismal it is, maybe the thesis.....

Yi Tang Yao looked into her eyes.

Clear as water, akin to immiscible black and white. Those eyes carried desolation, fragility, and a determination that would never turn back even when up against the wall!

He coyly arched the corners of his lips, extending her right arm to grab onto her thin shoulder. A little strength, and he was able to yank the disoriented Xiao Mi into his arms.

He lowered his head.

And kissed her lips!

Rays of sunlight radiated candidly in its thousands, shimmering around the kissing couple. Yi Tang Yao's cheeks bore a faint blush; the diamond on his nose dazzling like in a manhua.

The second class of World Commerce has long forgotten to breathe.

The atmosphere was on mute.

Yi Tang Yao's lips were on Xiao Mi's, her hands supporting her head. He kissed deeply; the class could even hear their lips tangled, forcefully poring. Xiao Mi's eyes widened in shock. For a moment there, she couldn't make sense of what was happening. Her hands outstretched in mid-air, stiff.

His lips were burning hot.

His scorching, full lips stayed on her pale, cracked lips for a long time. A moan escaped. A sensual, passionate love affair unfolded in the classroom, making one blush with pounding hearts.

In his arms, Xiao Mi could hear the thumping of his heart. Ah, what a familiar sound she had pined for, for so long.....

She closed her eyes, both hands clasped around his back. Just so she could remain in his arms, pretending nothing ever happened, like everything was perfect as it was before.

But, Yi Tang Yao let go of her.

"Tomorrow, let's date."

This is a command, and not a request. His voice was cold and distant, as if the man indulged in passionate kissing earlier wasn't him at all.

The distance back to Maple Dormitory felt like walking to the end of the world. Leaves along the mountain path quivered crazily, and even the wind felt colder than usual. Xiao Mi trudged her feet slowly, her body blowing hot and cold. Her brain seemed to have been broken in by a hammer; so painful that even breathing invoked burning heat in her.

She finally got back to the building.

Xiaoa Mi leaned on the glass door, wheezing and coughing. Even her last ounce of strength dissipated. Everything before her eyes was dim, as her frail legs give way slowly onto the floor. It hurts so badly Yi, where are you, didn't you say you'll become an angel and continue to love me? But, where are you.....

Suddenly—

A pair of warm hands supported her. The back of a hand was gingerly placed against her forehead.

“You're feverish.”

Hearing this, it was as if the floodgates in Xiao Mi's eyes burst open. Tears gushed out in torrents down her face. She moaned softly.

“Yi--!”

She knew it, Yi wouldn't bear to watch her sick. Every time she felt unwell, he was always very, very worried. He'll coax medicine into her, cajole her to go to the hospital, lying on her bed to sleep beside her. Hmph, how could he bear to abandon her? Amidst the blur from her tears, she tightly grab onto the owner of the hand! This time, she won't let him go even if she die!

“How long have you had a fever? Did you take medication? Is there fever tablets in the dormitory?”

The voice was kind and amiable.

No.....

It's not.....

It's not him.....

Tears dried off her barren face. Xiao Mi's eyes were slightly swollen, and she forced herself to stand upright with a grimace. "I'm fine, thank you Auntie Chen."

The manager of the dormitory, Auntie Chen, is Cheng Yuan's aunt. She's around fifty, very thin, with somewhat grayish hair. She's always seen wearing untrendy old clothes, yet they were clean and fresh. She has a gentle demeanor, and treats all the girls in the dormitory well. No matter how late the girls return and knock on the door, she never found it bothersome. She's liked by everyone, and they all call her "Auntie Chen" affectionately when they see her.

Auntie Chen supported Xiao Mi up to a room on the fourth floor, pushed open the door, and gently rested her on the bed. She covered her with a blanket, and sat at the side to measure her temperature.

"Your fever is pretty serious. Cheng Yuan, go down to the management office and get a thermometer."

Auntie Chen didn't turn back as she spoke to Cheng Yuan, who was digging into a cup of instant noodles in the house.

Cheng Yuan nodded, put down her chopsticks and left.

Gusts of heat transpired through Xiao Mi's heart. Other than the first few days in Sheng Shu, the class' cold rejection has deeply wounded her. Even though she tried to convince herself to not get bothered by it. It's normal for the class to dislike her actions. If she saw a girl acting so nice to a guy without reason, she would also think that the girl has ulterior motives.

So, she can't blame the class. It's just that her behaviour is too abnormal.

Even then, she felt so lonely. There's no one to talk to; it's like living in an ice-cold metal tin.

"Auntie Chen....."

Tears welled up in Xiao Mi's eyes.

"What do you want to eat? Don't get off bed today. Whatever you want, I'll get Cheng Yuan to buy for you from the cafeteria." Auntie Chen asked, smiling.

"I don't feel like eating."

Xiao Mi sniffed. She has no idea why, the kinder Auntie Chen was, the more she felt like crying.

I'll cook a bowl of egg white in rice wine for you." Auntie Chen placed a wringed, damp towel on her forehead.

"I can't drink....." Her stomach felt stuffed.

"I'll put more sugar, it'll be sweet and fragrant, okay?" Auntie Chen coaxed her softly, the rims of her eyes full of gentle kindness.

How familiar.....

Xiao Mi's heart suddenly felt like it was being painfully squeezed.

.....

.....

“I don’t want to eat!” She covered her head with a blanket, shouting feebly. “I’m sick, and you still force me to eat! You’re annoying!”

He sighed. “Be good, how can you get better if you don’t eat?”

“I just won’t!”

She screamed agitatedly on purpose, snickering underneath the blankets. She loved getting sick, as long as it’s not too severe, like a small flu. Sneezing, nose running, a little feverish. It looks serious, but isn’t that insufferable. Heehee, then she’ll be able to see his anxious face, pale and perplexed, as he coaxed her as if she were a princess.

“Eat a little porridge, will you?”

“No!”

“A bowl of spinach egg noodles?”

“No!”

“I’ll steam a small bowl of thick egg soup, okay? Aromatic, and tender. All it needs is two drops of sesame oil, a little vinegar, and it slides down your throat without feeling oily.....” he leaned close to her ear, tempting her gently.

“Okay?”

She swallowed back a huge drop of saliva.

“No!”

Heehee, I won't give up the chance to 'torture' you this easily!

He sighed again, exasperated by the girl shrinking back into the blankets with her obstinate refusals. His elegant brows knit together slightly, eyes full of anxiety.

“Xiao Mi, act like this, and I'll get angry!”

“Go ahead!”

She stuck out her tongue. Who would believe he'll get furious at her. Since young, he had never truly lost his temper at her. She knew, he liked her very very much, heehee, that's why she could act so audacious now.

But, she was wrong this time!

He really got enraged, stripping off her blanket with one swing. He glared at her, and fiercely kissed those lips that have paled from the flu.

“You..... what are you..... doing”

She slapped his back with strength, kicking and jabbing him with both legs. She'll spread the flu to him, she can't!

“I also want to get sick!” His slightly infuriated looks were almost child-like. He muttered as he kissed her. “Wait till I'm sick, I'll be stubborn like you, to let you a taste of what it's like to be worried.....”

Despicable!

She grumbled with a smile, and dodged. “Okay okay. You’re cruel, I didn’t even get to play to my heart’s content!”

He embraced her in his arms.

She breathed deeply. She could smell the fragrant scent of pine on him.

“Xiao Mi.....”

“Mm?”

“Don’t ever get sick again, you got me?” He gingerly kissed the short strands of hair on her forehead. “I’ll get really, really worried about you.”

.....

.....

** To be Continued **

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c03c

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c03c

** Continued from Part 2 **

The bowl of egg white in rice wine wafted steam and aroma.

Cheng Yuan sat on the edge of the bed, feeding spoonfuls to Xiao Mi bit by bit.

Xiao Mi half laid against the pillow, her expression awkward. “No need, thanks, I can drink by myself.” Having someone do this for her made her feel bad. Ah, it’s not like she’s badly ill.

Cheng Yuan evaded the hand that tried to grab the spoon away, her gaze cold. “I promised Aunt I would feed you till you finish.” Earlier on, Aunt had been downstairs instructing her that she must take good care of Xiao Mi. People who are sick are usually lonely and fragile, they especially need the care of a friend. She has no idea which bigmouth told Aunt about Xiao Mi’s recent over-the-top incidents, but she heard that Xiao Mi was isolated by the class.

Xiao Mi is a good girl. You must take good care of her.

Must?

Cheng Yuan widened her eyes at her aunt in shock. She knew about Aunt’s benevolence, but to be so serious in having her take care of someone is a first.

Aunt carefully poured the egg white in rice wine into the lunch box, smiling as she told Cheng Yuan that she had felt a sense of affinity with Xiao Mi when she first saw her.

“Auntie Chen really is kind.”

Xiao Mi expressed her gratitude. She is indeed envious of Cheng Yuan.

“Mm.”

Cheng Yuan only responded with one word.

The room again fell into an odd silence. Xiao Mi scratched her head, clueless on how to break the ice, while Cheng Yuan merely fed her the rice wine spoon by spoon mechanically.

Time passed at a snail’s pace.

Cheng Yuan had returned to the table, with her instant noodles finished.

Xiao Mi laid on her back, staring at the ceiling in a daze. Her emotions gradually dissipated. She recalled that kiss..... passionate burning kiss..... He still has that distant, unrestrained look, yet his lips scorched hers. It felt as if all his passion and blood surged into those lips.

If the body is different, would its kiss be different as well?

In the past, his kiss was as gentle as a spring breeze. When he kissed her, it felt as if she were a delicate spring blossom that was most cherished. Lightly lingering, his gaze was intoxicated; even his breath held a pine's fragrance..... She brushed her lips, fingers slightly trembling. Her weak lips parted into a smile with the memories of the past.....

“Lovesick again?!”

A chilling voice echoed beside Xiao Mi's bed.

Xiao Mi started, and looked in the direction of the voice, to only see Yang Ke Wei's cold gaze on her, full of hostility and disdain.

“You should be celebrating, aren't you finally dating with Yi Tang Yao? Why are you lying on the bed, acting sick like Lin Dai Yu^[1]?” Yang Ki Wei domineered over her, and snorted. “I hate pretentious girls like you the most!”

Xiao Mi flashed a bitter smile. “Am I really that detestable?”

“Hmph.”

“If you find me annoying, don't talk to me.” Xiao Mi closed her eyes. She's weary, and her head's spinning; there was no strength left to bicker with her.

Yang Ke Wei was outraged. “Hey! What did you say?!” She marched two steps forward, agitated, her hands outstretched to rip the blankets off Xiao Mi.

“What's with you!”

Cheng Yuan has no idea when she had put herself in front Xiao Mi. She grabbed Yang Ke Wei's hand.

Yang Ke Wei raised her brow. "Sticking up for her? Cheng Yuan, didn't you hate her too? Yi Tang Yao hit you, yet she was so hypocritical to....."

"Even if she's a hypocrite, she's better than you." Cheng Yuan shoved her aside. "What have you done? You like Yi Tang Yao, don't you. You want to be his girlfriend. But other than flirting before him, what else have you done? At least, Xiao Mi ran 10,000m for him, stayed up for a few nights to write a thesis for him. Compared to you, you're much more of a phony."

"Cheng Yuan!" Yang Ke Wei's face glowered between shades of red and white. Her voice was hateful. "I know you're jealous of me, heh heh, to think that I was careless last time and....."

"Ding dong."

The bell of the dormitory.

Xiao Mi struggled to sit up. "I'll go." Cheng Yuan gestured for her to lie down. She walked towards the door, opened it, and was dumbfounded.

What a huge bouquet of roses!

Violet wrapping paper, a purple satin ribbon tied into a butterfly knot. A dozen of fresh, vibrant roses; they were resplendent, and seemed to still conceal

dewdrops.

A young man revealed his face from behind the roses, his smile candid. He wore a uniform, with a cordon imprinted 'Heart of Flowers' on it.

"Is this Ms Xiao Mi?"

Cheng Yuan shook her head, and directed her gaze towards Xiao Mi. "She is."

Xiao Mi was in a state of confusion.

"Mr Yi wished to present you flowers and a gift." The man smiled at Xiao Mi politely, as he fished out a receipt and pen. "Please sign."

"Oh." Xiao Mi took the pen from Cheng Yuan, and wrote her name. She raised her head. "Mr Yi? Who is it?"

Yang Ke Wei leaned against the door, about to faint from exasperation. "Mr Yi, isn't that Yi Tang Yao? Stop acting dumb!"

"Oh."

But, why would Yi Tang Yao give her flowers. Xiao Mi hugged onto the roses, dazed.

The man again lifted out a large, exquisite pink box. "This is a present from Mr Yi. Have a nice day."

The man from ‘Heart of Flowers’ walked away.

Cheng Yuan returned to her desk, packing up and preparing to go to the revision centre. Yang Ke Wei stood firmly in front of Xiao Mi’s bed, and commanded her.

“Open it!”

She does want to see what Yi Tang Yao could have given Xiao Mi.

Xiao Mi sat on the bed, gingerly lifting the cover. An ivory silk sheet nestled within, with a white card. The card is embellished with beautiful writing—



Beneath the silk sheet was a dress with a chiffon sash; the dress was faint emerald, with thin straps. Exquisite flowers were embroidered around the hem of the dress.

So beautiful.....

Wei Guo Guo pushed the door into the room, and saw the dress in Xiao Mi’s hands. She rubbed her eyes, gasping in surprise. “Wah, this is the most

fashionable renowned brand in Korea. My friend and I saw it in a boutique. It's so exorbitant! Xiao Mi, did you buy it?"

"Che!"

Yang Ke Wei bit down on her lip, violently striding towards the door. She shoved Wei Guo Guo to the side, and slammed the door shut!

"What's with her? She's gone crazy again." Wei Guo Guo massaged her shoulder, sitting beside Xiao Mi. She looked at her with concern. "You're sick, aren't you? You keep coughing in class." She has battled with her thoughts for a long time, and finally came to a conclusion—Forget it, it's Xiao Mi's choice to like whoever she wants. Who asked her to have a compulsive desire to protect Xiao Mi when she sees her?

"You're no longer angry with me?"

Xiao Mi held her breathe, her hands unknowingly clenched. Her heart was on fire. She had done so many things to make people hate her, but, Cheng Yuan and Guo Guo still cared for her.

Wei Guo Guo stuck out her tongue. "Now, you know how nice I am, treat me to mutton kebabs okay?" Ah, reconciling with a friend feels great.

"Yeah, sure."

"I want 10 sticks!"

“Okay.”

“You’ll eat five, and I’ll have five. The authentic mutton kebabs near the school are the best, we’ll go when you get better!” Thinking of delicacies, Wei Guo Guo’s saliva is close to trickling out.

“Yeah.”

Xiao Mi beamed, now, her head doesn’t seem to hurt, and her limbs are no longer fatigued.

Wei Guo Guo suddenly took notice of the card in the box. Upon close introspection, she exclaimed. “It can’t be, you’re wearing this tomorrow? So thin, and you’re still sick!”

*

The sky sported sunny weather. There weren’t any clouds in sight, only light breezes that brought a slight chill to one’s body. Xiao Mi arrived at the fountain early, wearing the dress with the chiffon sash. Her skin has an ivory tone to it, complimented by the refreshing green. As the wind tugged lightly at the ends of her skirt, her cute appearance resembled a princess straight out of a fairytale.

Passers-by gasped and ascertained the sweet lady, who seemed to have walked out of a shoujo manhua, waiting at the fountain.

Who is she waiting for?

It must be a man she's in love with.

Youth is beautiful, to make even romance especially poignant.

From the fountain, thousands of water crystals jet out. Basked under the sunlight, the mist gracefully dispersed. A light shower of water droplets gently blanketed Xiao Mi's body, making her sparkle with riveting transparency.

So cold.....

Xiao Mi suppressed the cold from her toes, to not let herself shiver. She also refused wrap her cold shoulders with those freezing arms. Thank god she applied some blusher and lipstick before she came, otherwise her pale complexion would have looked ghastly.

.....

Yi Tang Yao's eyes flashed with ridicule. "It's very embarrassing if you're still this ugly during our date."

.....

Xiao Mi bit down her lip, with a smile.

Mm! No matter how cold she felt, she can't upset him. At most, her flu would

just worsen, no big deal!

But—

Why haven't he shown up all this time?

10:30am

11am

11:30am

12am

12:30am

The sun shone distantly from the sky. Sprays of water landed on the dazed Xiao Mi's hair, shoulders, back. Her stomach started constricting, her weak legs no longer able to support herself. Her head started spinning in fits, as her vision darkened.

I feel terrible.....

The breaths she exhaled were still burning hot. Xiao Mi clasped her hands tightly, and maintained a smile on her lips. She has to wait for him in her best look.

Time trickled by slowly.....

“I told you she wouldn’t leave.”

A demure voice drifted by from Xiao Mi’s back.

“She has done so much just to get a date with you. How can she bear to leave without seeing you? Yi, you’re too heartless. What’s the deal with accompanying her for a while? Even if it’s banal, it’ll pass really soon. She’ll be hurt if you’re with me.....”

Saying this, that girl gently extended her right hand, waving it in front of Xiao Mi. She whispered. “Ah, Xiao Mi, wearing so little. Aren’t you cold?”

Xiao Mi was stunned.

Two people appeared before her.

Yi Tang Yao had an expression of unconcern and languidity. He looked at her from the corners of his eyes, a sneer hung on his lips. The diamond radiated a bitter glow. Na Lu was coyly nestled in his arms, her beautiful face framed with an alluring smile.

[\[1\]](#) Lin Dai Yu: the female protagonist of the classic Chinese novel ‘Hong Lou Meng’. She has lost her mother since a young age, and has a weak constitution, getting ill often. A beautiful woman with an unfortunate fate, and a pitiful

background.

** To Be Continued **

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c04a

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c04a

-- Chapter 4 --

The chilling glare of the sun.

The sprays of water from the fountain radiated shimmers of all spectrums. A cascading sound, accompanied by a rhythmic melody.

Since it's noon, there were few people on the grounds.

Yi Tang Yao sat on a bench, his arms slung over its back. A glint from the rims of his eyes seemed to appear indistinctly. Na Lu leaned on his arm, and raised her head towards Xiao Mi, murmuring sweetly.

"I'm sorry, today's your date with Yi Tang Yao. I shouldn't be here. But..... Yao said he missed me..... I..... I could only....."

The bench didn't seem to have space for Xiao Mi. She stood alone; the thin chiffon of her light emerald dress appeared especially thin under the clear sunlight.

"It's okay." Xiao Mi broke her off, and quietly stared at Yi Tang Yao. "Then, I'll be off first. Enjoy yourselves." As she said this, she turned off to leave. Her heart

felt like it had been severely carved by a cold, edged object.

A hand grabbed onto her wrist.

Yi Tang Yao held her, his brows raised. The diamond on his nose radiated an unnatural glow.

“Unhappy?”

Xiao Mi inhaled deeply, and shook her head.

“No.”

“Then, are you happy?”

“Yes.”

Yi Tang Yao guffawed, his head arched. His cold eyes held no hint of a smile. “I brought another girl along to your date, and you claim to be happy? Xiao Mi, is there anyone more phony than you?”

“There is.” Xiao Mi stared at him.

Yi Tang Yao was slightly stunned.

Xiao Mi’s smile was as adorable as an angel. “I’m not a hypocrite. Running 10,000m, writing a thesis, all those were to make you happy. The date as well.

You like this dress, so I wore it for you even though it's freezing. You have affections towards Na Lu and want to be with her, then be with her. As long as you're happy, why wouldn't I be?"

"How lame."

Na Lu rubbed her shoulders, goosebumps running through her skin. Yang Ke Wei often cursed her for being melodramatic. Now, she should have seen this; Xiao Mi is capable of being a hundred times more corny.

"Okay!" Yi Tang Yao nodded dismissively. "What grandiose words you speak, it's touching." With a little strength, he pulled Xiao Mi roughly into his arms.

Yi Tang Yao hugged Na Lu with his left arm, and Xiao Mi on his right. He burst out with a laugh. "Then, let's date with the three of us, how lively is this!"

That day, every passer-by on the square turned back continuously with astonished glances. A young man hugging two ladies intimately under broad daylight. A girl, nestled in his arms, was delicate like a dewdrop. The other sat upright like a bamboo, sporting a refreshing appearance.

Kids these days are indeed brazen.

"Yao, thanks. Lunch was delicious, I love that ocean fish soup the most, ahhh..... exquisite and palatable!" Na Lu smiled sweetly at Yi Tang Yao.

"If you like it, we'll go there next time."

“Ah!” Elated, Na Lu planted a kiss on his cheek. She loved eating in a French restaurant, the décor, atmosphere, cutlery, food and even the waiters were all first grade. She cast a slight glance at Xiao Mi, who sat on the left of Yi Tang Yao, and noticed Xiao Mi’s fist tightly pressed against her stomach.

“Xiao Mi, have you eaten?” She feigned concern towards her.

“No.”

Her stomach is constricting. Xiao Mi’s forehead beaded with sweat.

“Aiya, what should we do? But, we’ve already eaten.” Na Lu’s smile reached her eyes, her head intimately pasted against Yi Tang Yao’s chest.

Xiao Mi gazed at a supermarket at the far reaches of the square, and stood up. “I’ll just buy a piece of bread.” She has to eat, or she’ll faint. She wouldn’t want to embarrass herself in front of him.

Yi Tang Yao laid back on the bench suavely.

He didn’t speak; the rim of his eyes still contained an elusive darkness.

“Ah, Yao, I suddenly felt like eating ice-cream!” Na Lu bit down her finger, smiling at Xiao Mi. “But..... I don’t feel like walking, and I don’t want Yao to go to the trouble for me..... But..... I really want it..... Xiao Mi.....”

Xiao MI closed her eyes, and took in a deep breath.

“Okay, I’ll buy for you.”

“Thanks! The store’s over there--!” Na Lu pointed her finger. The ice-cream store is on the west of the square, while the supermarket selling bread in on the south. “Hurry back, I want to eat it immediately.”

The sunshine at noon isn’t warm at all.

The ice-cream stick in her hand has a piercing chill to it.

As Xiao Mi dashed back in her fastest speed with the ice-cream on hand, the fits of cold in her body is already making her hands tremble. Meanwhile, Yi Tang Yao and Na Lu has already left the bench. The two of them stood by the fountain, watching the jets of water dance along to the music.

“Sorry, I don’t feel like eating it anymore.” Na Lu spun her head, fluttering her eyelids at Xiao Mi. “You eat it, okay? You’re hungry, aren’t you?”

“Oh.”

Xiao Mi lowered her head toward the ice-cream, and walked over, tossing it into the bin.

Na Lu’s expression stiffened. She glanced at Yi Tang Yao, and finally subdued the ball of fire in her heart. She leaned on him affectionately. “The fountain is the most romantic place.”

Yi Tang Yao’s eyebrows arched.

Na Lu continued. "Legends say that as long as you throw a coin into the pool, and make a wish, that wish will come true."

Yi Tang Yao's lips curled into a smile.

"Yao, you don't believe me?" Na Lu stomped her feet. "Lots and lots of people believed in it. So, every fountain place has its wishing coins."

"A coin, its highest value is a dollar."

"Yeah."

"That means to say, their wish is only worth a dollar."

Na Lu's mouth hung open.

Yi Tang Yao stood indifferently, his lips curled into a sneer. "A wish worth only a dollar, it doesn't matter if it's fulfilled."

"You shouldn't say that."

Xiao Mi stared at the glittering ripples that broke out on the surface of the pool. Sunlight shimmered vibrantly.

"As the coin gradually sinks to the bottom of the water, it's like a beautiful wish is kept. When there's sunlight, the coin will radiate a tiny glow from the

depths of the water; as the fountain sprays, it's as if the wish within the coin is singing. Maybe, a mere coin is unable to fulfill a wish. But, when you toss it in, you have faith. For this faith, you will persevere and work hard for it. And then, that wish will really come true.

Yi Tang Yao stared at her; after a long while, he laughed scornfully.

“Really? Then, I’ll make a wish as well.”

He fished out his wallet from the pocket of his jeans, there’s only banknotes and cards in it. Na Lu opened the clasp of her purse frantically. “I have, I’ll give it to you.”

Yi Tang Yao brushed off the hand holding the coin, and took off the diamond from his nose. A flick of his finger; the diamond drew a dazzling arc in the air, and fell into translucent, leaping waters to the depths of the fountain.

“Yao! The diamond.....”

Na Lu clasped her mouth in shock. Ever since she first met Yi Tang Yao in Sheng Shu, he has always been wearing that diamond on him. He has never taken it out for the past three years.

“Can the diamond’s wish be granted?” Yi Tang Yao questioned Xiao Mi.

“As long as you put in effort, any wish can come true.”

“I don’t believe it.” Yi Tang Yao’s voice was low.

“At first, I didn’t believe it too.” Xiao Mi’s eyes shone with clarity as she gazed at him. “Until—God forcefully robbed my happiness from me, and rendered my life unable to breathe. And yet, he still returned me a little miracle.”

Na Lu could no longer tolerate Yi Tang Yao and Xiao Mi conversing as if there weren’t anyone else beside them. She cuddled back onto Yi Tang Yao, grabbing her arm, as she grinned sweetly at Xiao Mi.

“Mm, I do believe a miracle will be bestowed on you. Because, I have rarely seen a girl as thick-skinned as you. Clinging onto Yao all day, doing ridiculous things. Aren’t you putting in your best effort, hoping to fulfill your wish of getting close to Yao?”

Yi Tang Yao placed his arms around her, and kissed her cheek. “Jealous, that there’s a girl this crazy over me? You should be proud.”

Na Lu giggled. “No way, I just think that Xiao Mi is crazy; it would be bad if it’s some mental disease. What would I do if she hurts you!” Spinning around, she glared at Xiao Mi. “Am I right, Xiao Mi?”

Xiao Mi bit down on her lips. “I’m sorry.”

“What are you sorry for?” Na Lu’s gaze was cold. “Then, do you still want to cling onto Yao like this in future? Do you know how irritating you are, do you not have pride? Don’t you feel ashamed?”

Xiao Mi closed her eyes.

The fine lashes of her eyes trembled violently.

She couldn't say a word; she knew she's annoying like this, but, she just wanted—to stay beside him.

Yi Tang Yao surveyed the flushed Xiao Mi unfeelingly. He suddenly pulled her into his arms, leaned close to her ear, and whispered sharply. "You like me?"

Xiao Mi was stunned.

"Tell me, how much do you like me?" Yi Tang Yao's smile was sinister.

These words.....

Xiao Mi's tears instantly welled up in her eyes.

"I will love you forever. Even if you no longer love me, even if you've forgotten about me, even if I vanished from the face of the earth, I will still love you."

Tears slowly trickled down her cheeks.

She answered softly.

"Piak—"

A slap was struck across Xiao Mi's face.

Na Lu stared at her in disgust. “I called you shameless, and here you are, worse than that!”

Yi Tang Yao was disconcerted; the hand that held onto Xiao Mi’s shoulder shook slightly. Then, he recovered his lackadaisical smile. “Do you know what wish I made with that diamond?”

Xiao Mi’s face burned. She started coughing, the last ounce of strength in her body vanquished.

“I wished, for you not to shamelessly stick to me ever again.” He kissed her scalding ear cruelly, his voice in a whisper. “A girl, who inexplicably clings onto someone, is terrifying and detestable.”

Xiao Mi’s body froze, her face ashen.

“But, I’m regretting it a little now—” Yi Tang Yao wiped the tears on her face with a finger, and tasted it. Mm, cool and salty. “It’s refreshing, to be liked by someone so fervently. Why not, we try dating for a while.”

“Yao!”

Na Lu shrieked, all femininity lost.

“But, what can I do?” Yi Tang Yao’s grin was cruel. “The diamond’s already tossed into the fountain, but I don’t want that wish anymore.”

Xiao Mi's body hurt so bad, she could no longer comprehend what he was saying.

"Bring me my diamond." He kissed Xiao Mi's parched lips lightly. "Find it, and I'll date you for a month."

"Yao! What are you saying?!" Na Lu released yet another shriek.

Xiao Mi raised her head, and stared at him, her lips deathly pale. "No need, I don't have to be your girlfriend. As long as you're happy, as long as you would allow me to watch over you, then I'll be happy."

Yi Tang Yao raised his brows. "Oh? You're scared once you heard that you'll have to find the diamond in the pool. Aren't you willing to do anything for me, as long as I'm happy? Then, find the diamond for me."

Na Lu glanced at Yi Tang, then at the pool, and she suddenly understood what he was trying to do. She couldn't help but laugh, "Yeah, Xiao Mi, hurry. If you can cross mountains and seas, searching for a diamond in the pool should be a piece of cake, shouldn't it?"

The depth of the pool is close to 20m.

The fountain unleashed torrential sprays of water.

It's deep.

A surprisingly chilling ray of sun gleamed on the clear water surface, its cold

currents threatening to send a shiver down every passer-by. Splashes of water stirred the surface of the pool with waves of ripples, it's impossible to see what's beneath.

Yi Tang Yao stood majestically, radiating an indifferent air under the sunlight.

He raised Xiao Mi's chin.

"Why, scared the water's too cold to go in? Is your love only as shallow as the fountain?"

Xiao Mi held her hands tightly together, her face pale and her voice faint.

"If I find the diamond, will you be happy?"

"Yeah, I'll be very, very happy." Yi Tang Yao's voice was detached, his eyes not even looking at her.

.....

.....

She tugged at his arm violently, her eyes gleaming.

"I want to see snow!"

"Snow?"

He broke into a bitter laugh, his lean figure about to break under her shaking. On the sunny days of April, where would there be snow to watch?

“I just want to see it.” She babbled excitedly. “Snowflakes fluttering lightly, crystalline and dancing beside me. The whole sky is surfeited with snow, while I close my eyes with my arms outspread amidst it..... It would be romantic, wouldn’t it?!”

“Xiao Mi, what drama have you watched again?”

“Winter Sonata! Baek Yong Jun stood in the snow..... his smile..... smiling as he spun in the snow..... Uwaa, it’s too mesmerising and romantic!”

He knew it. Every time she caught a beautiful scene in a korean drama, she would insist on imitating it without fail. She claimed it was to genuinely feel the romance in the story.

“I don’t care, I just want to see snow..... Yi.....” She started shaking him again. “Say yes..... please.....”

“After graduation, I’ll bring you to Switzerland to watch the snow, okay? I heard that snow is beautiful there.” His voice was gentle.

“No!” She pouted. “I want to see it now!”

“Xiao Mi.....”

“Yi.....” She begged him. “Say it’s okay, please, I know the noble Yi can do anything! I adore Yi most!”

“If you see snow, would you be happy?” He sighed with a smile.

“Yes! Yes!” She nodded vigorously. “I would be very, very happy! Extremely happy!” Her eyes glowed, and she hugged his arm tightly. “Yi, you have a way don’t you? Uwaa, I just knew that Yi loves Xiao Mi the most! Yi would promise Xiao Mi anything!”

The vibrant sunshine of Qing Yuan Institute.

Her laughter were akin to wind chimes. His eyes filled with adoration. Both laid in each other’s embrace in bliss, as if all the light leapt on him and her.

Every student in Qing Yuan was aware that they were the school’s most famous couple. But, to witness such a lingering scene would make anyone unable to resist turning back.

Her face was throbbing red.

He stared at her, and abruptly kissed her on her lips. She started, a deeper blush blooming on her face. She shyly looked at him, and found his face growing pink. He smiled, and pulled her hand, sprinting on the school’s boulevard.

The leaves on the two sides of the boulevard rustled ecstatically.

Her heartbeat was faster than the fluttering leaves.

He pulled her along.

Across the court.

Across Jing Ming lake.

Across the Literature and Arts centre.

He halted, smiling. “Look, sakura blossoms.”

This is the campus’ sakura walkway. It was the season for blooming. Rosy blossoms, accompanied with lush green wood, formed a floating sea of flowers. Sunlight perforated the clouds and set off the ivory white flowers in a crystalline glow; as if an embellish on its beautiful coat. As the breeze blew, decks of pink, almost white petals drifted gradually from their branches, frolicking lithely in the air.

What beautiful blossoms.....

The petals danced gracefully in descend, as if in a snowscape.

Xiao Mi spread out her arms, her eyes shut, beaming.

She gently spun.

Amidst the falling petals, her smiling, spinning gestures are alike an angel's.

Sakura blossoms fervently fell; a flower rain; a petal snow. Under the sakura tree, Xiao Mi blissfully embraced the most beautiful flower blizzard in April.

“Ah! Pei Yi is on the tree!”

A few astonished gasps resounded from the pathway.

Xiao Mi's eyes flew open. Keke, her smile in that instant were more candid than flowers. So it was Yi, who climbed onto that sakura tree. He sat on a branch, shaking the twigs carefully, so that the petals would gently fall.

He smiled at her, his gaze softer than ever.

Blankets of flower petals embellished Xiao Mi into the most ravishing sakura princess.

While Pei Yi—

Received a mark in his conduct card for climbing a tree.

“As long as you're happy.”

He walked out from the security office after getting chastised, embracing the slightly guilty girl waiting outside for him, with a smile.

.....

.....

** To Be Continued **

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c04b

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c04b

** Continued from Part 1 **

The abnormal chilly sunlight of May pervaded the air with cold. Xiao Mi wore a thin chiffon dress, her body trembling, coughs restrained from escaping her lips. Her complexion was ashen, only her cheekbones held streaks of sickly red.

She stared intensely at Yi Tang Yao.

Her hands were tight, balled into fists. She took a deep breath, to allow this pocket of air to deeply, deeply penetrate into her lung. As long as she found the diamond in the fountain, would he really be happy? A smile broke out from the corners of Xiao Mi's lips, and then, her breathing lightened. Then, let him be happy.....

"Someone jumped into the fountain!"

A passer-by within the square cried out in alarm! Those who heard him spun around towards the direction he spoke of—

To see a girl in a green dress wading forcefully within the 1m deep pool. Sprays of water from the fountain taps gushed her head-down, her dress soaked, with the thin chiffon of her dress plastered against her body. She seemed to quiver, giving the impression that she would faint in an instant.

Under the sunlight.

In the fountain.

A girl was deluged by splashing, cold water

Her light emerald figure suddenly resembled a strand of grass, about to be washed away by the storm. She bent over, as if feeling for something at the bottom of the pool. Bit by bit, she searched meticulously. Every time she dipped herself into the water, it seemed to drown her in its midst.

Water.....

So, so cold.....

Xiao Mi could no longer see anything in front of her. Vapours of sunlight, mists of water; everywhere is water, everywhere is freezing cold. She could only rely on her fingers to grope at the bottom. Tiny, tiny diamond, where are you, come out, will you? Her breaths were burning hot and scant. Jets of water assaulted her unyieldingly, and she was soaked from head to toe. She couldn't open her eyes, as water besieged her in waves.

Tiny, tiny diamond, where are you.....

Xiao Mi dived into the water.

Her dress and hair lightly buffeted onto the surface; her fingers felt the bottom in the icy cold water.....

Tiny, tiny diamond, where are you.....

When Xiao Mi leapt into the water, she made a splash.

A spray of water landed on the back of Yi Tang Yao's hand.

His hand hung loosely and leisurely beside his thigh. After some time, his fingers suddenly trembled. He restrained it, yet, his fingers trembled again and slowly tightened. He inhaled, trying to laugh it off. But, his fingers were already balled into a fist.

A long period of time passed since the water dried off Yi Tang Yao's hand.

In the fountain pool, Xiao Mi finally straightened. She waved her hand, jets of water raining down on her body with a clear transparency. Within the white curtain of water, her ecstatic smile seemed to impale the air straight into his heart. She waved at the faraway him, shouting something. But the fountain was too loud, and her voice was inaudible.

Yi Tang Yao took a few steps towards her.

Before he could make clear on what exactly he wanted to do, he had already winded across the fountain, his hand outstretched towards Xiao Mi.

The sound of the fountain was deafening.

Xiao Mi stood in front of him, sodden. Her pathetic state resembled a fish out of water. Water trickled down her entire body.

Yi Tang Yao's hand hovered in mid-air.

Gazing at his hand, she froze, and raised her head to stare at him. A feeble smile quietly blossomed from the corners of her lips. Then, she extended her hand—

The two hands inched closer.....

Fingers touching.....

Her fingers were freezing.....

His were scalding hot.....

All of a sudden, Xiao Mi fell straight back into the water. “Bam—“A huge wave of water surged out from the pool!

The hospital was saturated with people, the corridors chaotic. Doctors and nurses hurried along; patients wandered; visitors paced about; hospital beds were pushed around. Wei Guo Guo and Cheng Yuan rushed into the hospital breathlessly, hustling through people who blocked their paths. Three floors, east end, into ward 302.

The door to the ward jolted open!

“Xiao Mi!”

Wei Guo Guo shrieked as she bolted into the room. A sudden call that Xiao Mi was admitted to hospital and that they had to come over, without an explanation on her condition and why she ended up there, before the line was cut off. Along the way, both she and Cheng Yuan were so worried, they couldn't manage a word between them.

As the door closed, Cheng Yuan saw that there weren't doctors or emergency equipment, and her heart relaxed. She understood now that Xiao Mi's condition shouldn't be critical.

Wei Guo Guo propelled herself to the front of the bed, screaming.

“Xiao Mi! Xiao Mi! How are you feeling now?!”

Xiao Mi laid quietly on the bed, her hair damp and complexion paler than the white of the pillow. Her lips held a purplish tinge. She slept deeply, her right fist clenched.

A drip was suspended beside her bed.

Fluids trickled slowly along the tube into her thin wrist, which seemed to hold an unknown scratch mark.

“Be quiet, she’s sleeping.”

Cheng Yuan whispered, and pulled the frantic Wei Guo Guo away from the bed.

“Oh.”

Wei Guo Guo glanced at Xiao Mi, and lightly tiptoed to a corner furthest from the bed. Huu, she hoped she hadn’t disrupted her sleep.

The ward fell into an abrupt silence.

The air seemed to contain only Xiao Mi’s frail breaths in her sleep.

Wei Guo Guo’s gaze shifted from the hospital bed, and it was then she realized in shock. There’s someone else in the ward!

Yi Tang Yao leaned on a wall, in the corner, distanced approximately three to four metres from Xiao Mi’s bed. His hands were loosely tucked into the pockets of his jeans, his gaze dark. His face was casted in the shadow of the room, his expression obscure.

Wei Guo Guo marched over, pointing at him. “Right, Xiao Mi went out for a date with you today, didn’t she? What did you do to her, for her to end up in hospital?!”

Yi Tang Yao seemed to be swallowed into the darkness.

Wei Guo Guo continued to shout. “Hey! Xiao Mi treated you so well; running 10,000m for you, writing a thesis for you, she even wore the thin dress you gave her..... Don’t you know she’s sick? She had a high fever! 39 degrees! I refused to let her go, but she insisted, and was even worried about making you wait. She set off early before 10! Tell me! What exactly did you do to her!”

“Guo Guo!”

Cheng Yuan hissed. She told her to be silent, yet she still screamed her head off. Yi Tang Yao is incorrigible; everyone in Sheng Shu knows that. Hopefully, Xiao Mi would learn from this lesson and wake up from her mistakes from now on.

Wei Guo Guo clasped her mouth in shock. Aiya, she forgot everything in anger. She shot a death glare at Yi Tang Yao, suppressing an infuriated growl from her lips.

Yi Tang Yao still wore an indifferent expression. He didn’t look at Wei Guo Guo, and didn’t seem to hear her talking as well. The rims of his eyes were dark, his lips tight.

All of a sudden—

His body straightened, and he started walking in the direction of the bed.

“Hey! What are you doing?!”

Wei Guo Guo hastily blocked him from advancing with her hands. Does he want to hurt Xiao Mi again? Yi Tang Yao pushed her hands away, and

positioned himself beside Xiao Mi.

“Awake?”

His voice was hoarse.

Wei Guo Guo hurried over as well, and lowered her head. Sigh. Xiao Mi laid quietly, as her eyelids fluttered. It looked as if her eyes contained morning’s dew; they were slightly moist.

Xiao Mi struggled to sit up, her eyes flitting from the anxious Wei Guo Guo to the concerned Cheng Yuan, who stood a little further away. She whispered feebly.

“Thank you. I’m fine.”

Wei Guo Guo panicked, and pushed her back onto the bed, with a yell. “How can you be fine? Would you be in hospital if nothing happened?! Tell me, what has Yi Tang Yao done to you?!”

“Nothing. I’m really fine.”

Xiao Mi squeezed out a weak smile, then, her gaze fell onto Yi Tang Yao.

She stared at him.

Giving him an angelic smile.

Her voice was ethereal. She enunciated to him—

“I found it.”

She strained to lift her left arm, her tightly clenched fist uncurled to reveal a diamond; a minuscule, tiny diamond. Maybe it was because she held it tightly for too long, the diamond etched a small but deep bruise in her palm.

Yi Tang Yao’s gaze was riveted on that diamond.

The diamond in her palm suddenly radiated beams of hypnotizing light!

Dusk gradually enveloped the land.

Two ivory buildings, built in European-style with garden features, stood face to face, separated by a road. Under the dizzying sunset, the fields of fauna in the two gardens were dyed in a gentle tint, their fragrance bathed in a light foam.

As Pei You parked his car, prepared to step into his house, he saw that the neighbour’s door was left ajar, yet the inside of the house was dark.

Pei You knocked on the door and entered, probing as he walked. "Mother Yi? Yao? Anyone home?"

No one answered.

The living room was so silent it seemed as if no one was there.

As Pei You's eyes adjusted to the surrounding darkness, he found Yi Tang Yao sitting in his spacious French leather sofa, his eyes closed.

Pei You walked over and sat beside him, patting his shoulder. "Hey, what are you thinking about?" It's rare to see Yao this distracted.

Yi Tang Yao jolted awake, his eyes opened to see Pei You, someone he had grown up with since young. His lips curved as a greeting. Then, he started to fall into yet another trance. His handsome features abruptly held the helplessness of a child.

Pei You studied him closely. "I heard from Director Ren, you went to the hospital today?"

"Mm."

"Heehee, that's rare." Pei You stroked his nose with a grin. "Wouldn't you die than step into the hospital? Yet, you went there on your accord today."

Yi Tang Yao fidgeted, his expression awkward.

"I heard, you were carrying a girl in. Your expression was panicked, yelling and commanding for the director to examine the girl himself." Pei You started laughing. "Yao, you're in love, aren't you? Congrats."

"Director Ren is such a bigmouth!" Yi Tang Yao cursed, his face reddened.

"Who is that girl? You have to introduce her to me someday. Heehee, to have been able to make our Young Master Yao this tense." Pei You teased him, but his face contained a gentle ecstasy.

"No. She's nothing but a lunatic."

Yi Tang Yao's voice sounded inspirited.

"Lunatic?" Pei You was even more curious now. What lunatic, could make Yao this awkwardly shy and nervous.

Yi Tang Yao fell into silence again.

His face held a strange demeanour. There seemed to be a sparkle in his eyes, but it was mingled with confusion, struggle and exasperation.

His fingers grazed something subconsciously.

Pei Yi scrutinized, and realized that it was that small diamond, shimmering between Yi Tang Yao's fingers.

"Eh, why did you take down nose stud?" Yao wore it for a very long time; Pei You

even had the inclination that the diamond had become a part of Yao.

Yi Tang Yao surveyed the diamond.

The luminescence of the diamond sparkled amidst the dim of the house.

For a long time—

Yi Tang Yao mumbled. “You, if someone told you—she likes you; as long as you’re happy, she’s willing to do anything. And, she really puts her words to action, no matter how unreasonable they are.....”

“So it’s that girl?”

“Mm.”

Yi Tang Yao rested his head on the couch, his eyes shut. He embedded the diamond into his palm. “But, why? I’ve always been fierce to her, abominable; there’s shouldn’t be reason.....”

Pei You listened on quietly.

“You, I don’t know.....”

“Do you like her?” Pei You smiled.

Yi Tang Yao pondered for a moment.

"I don't know. Just that, every time she smiles at me, I want to be harsh towards her. Even if I'm fierce, she still smiles at me. And then..... I feel like being fiercer....."

"Yao, you moron!" Pei You didn't know to laugh or cry.

Yi Tang Yao took a deep breath. His eyelids lifted, as a ray of light danced within the rims of his eyes.

"She's a lunatic."

"Mm, a moron and a lunatic are a match made in heaven." Pei You responded solemnly.

"You!"

Yi Tang Yao's face flushed red.

"Fall in love." Pei You patted his shoulder, smiling. "You're already a matured boy; you should delve into a proper relationship for once."

Yi Tang Yao shoved him. "Stop preaching like my old man, you're only two years older than me. Oh yeah, why aren't you dating?"

"Me?" Pei You stroked his nose with a chuckle. "I'm still waiting for that sole woman in my life."

Yi Tang Yao stared at him with distaste.

Pei You laughed heartily.

The both of them were infected in joy, as the room suddenly permeated with the scent of friendship.

After a while, a troubled expression climbed its way back onto Yi Tang Yao's face.

"You, I'm worried....."

"What's the matter?"

Yi Tang Yao was silent.

Pei You grinned, surveying him. "Your body is in good health now, as long as you're careful, anything is fine. If she's really a good girl, don't turn yourself over it anymore, and wholeheartedly fall in love this time. Besides....."

"Mm?"

"You're already touched by her."

"I'm not!" Yi Tang Yao almost leapt out of the couch.

“Okay, okay, you didn’t.” Pei You couldn’t help but chuckle. “Then, take it as giving her a chance.”

Is it really—

Possible?

The icy cold diamond was warm from the palm’ heat.

.....

“10,000m, is it? I’ll run for him.”

The long red running track.

Her figure blended into the night. Only under the floodlights could you indistinctively see her pale face and lips, as well as the sweat that cascaded feebly like rain.

.....

“The thesis is Yi Tang Yao’s!”

She rose abruptly from her seat, her voice hoarse but hurried. She began to cough violently, her face flushed as her body trembled.

He stared into those eyes—

Clear as water, akin to immiscible black and white. They carried desolation, fragility, and an obstinance that would never back down even when against the wall!

.....

“If I found the diamond, will you be happy?” Her body was quivering fragilely, coughs restrained from her lips; her complexion ashen, only her cheekbones held streaks of sickly red.

Xiao Mi laid quietly on the bed, her hair damp and complexion paler than the white of the pillow. Her lips held a purplish tinge. She slept deeply, her right fist clenched.

I found it.”

The diamond in her palm suddenly radiated beams of hypnotizing light!

.....

Yi Tang Yao took a deep breath, he could hear his heart thumping.

“Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!”

** To Be Continued **

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c04c

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c04c

** Continued from Part 2 **

Morning.

First period.

“Hey, your fever still hasn’t subsided, why did you come to class! What if it gets more serious?!” Wei Guo Guo sat beside Xiao Mi, glaring at her. She really doesn’t get it, what’s with missing class. The doctor has already issued her medical leave, she shouldn’t be recorded for truancy.

Xiao Mi coughed lightly, and opened her book.

“The teacher supplements the class with a lot of additional material; reading the textbook by itself will miss out some knowledge.”

“Ha, is lessons more important, or your illness?”

Wei Guo Guo rolled her eyes.

“Please, does it matter if you learn well? You’ll definitely pass.”

Xiao Mi shook her head, smiling.

“Only those who work hard, and achieve excellent grades have the qualification

to be an angel.”

“Angel?”

What’s that?

“Why do you want to be an angel?”

“Humans are in the company of other humans; flowers grow with flowers; birds flock with birds. Only an angel can be with another angel.” Xiao Mi explained as she read her book.

The more she explains, the more complicated it gets. Xiao Mi’s vision was in a blur.

The classroom door flew open!

The class’ attention flocked over in shock—

A languid face of indifference. Yi Tang Yao wore black fitting garments, with a huge NIKE bag slung over his shoulder, eyes expressionless. The door was swaying behind him.

“Him again, annoying! Why does he come to come to class everyday recently? Might as well skip class like before, it’s more peaceful for everyone.” Wei Guo Guo grumbled. The class door is always booted by him, it’s been fixed by the management office four, five times.

Yi Tang Yao stood there, his cold eyes sweeping through the class. His target found, he walked straight over. Wei Guo Guo’s eyes widened, stunned. What? He’s walking towards her and Xiao Mi!

“Xiao Mi!”

Wei Guo Guo growled. God, what does Yi Tang Yao want, hasn't he hurt Xiao Mi enough?

In the instant Xiao Mi raised her head—

Yi Tang Yao arrived at Xiao Mi's desk. The morning sunlight radiated round his back, his long shadow surrounding Xiao Mi.

“Why did you come?!”

His voice was harsh and unfeeling.

Xiao Mi started, and stood up, coughing. “Cough..... I came for class.....”

“Yi Tang Yao, what's with you shouting at Xiao Mi! Haven't you harmed her enough, what are you going to do today to torment her! I'm telling you—” Wei Guo Guo rattled off like a cannon. The class' attention was on them.

“The doctor told you to rest!”

Yi Tang Yao paid no heed to Wei Guo Guo, who fumed in indignation. His voice remained fierce.

Xiao Mi was dazed.

Wei Guo Guo's mouth gaped open, half-spoken words stuck in her throat. Her expression was almost comical.

Everyone was dumbfounded, and couldn't comprehend the situation at the moment. That..... that Yi Tang Yao is showing concern for Xiao Mi?

"Don't attend class, go back to the dormitory!" Yi Tang Yao lifted Xiao Mi's bag off the desk, clumsily stuffing her books, notes and stationery into it. He didn't even realise he had mistakenly placed Wei Guo Guo's books inside as well.

"I..... I want to attend class....."

Xiao Mi grabbed her back, her voice in a whisper.

On the white bag were Yi Tang Yao's hands, and Xiao Mi's hands; they were barely 2cm apart. He tried to grab it away, yet she held on persistently.

Yi Tang Yao frowned, with an exasperated growl.

"Hey! You—"

Xiao Mi smiled at him.

Her eyes were crescent-like, and seemed to hold dew of a moonlit night. Her lips were pale, yet her smile was energized.

"..... I really don't want to miss class....."

Yi Tang Yao glared at her for a long time.

Eventually—

He mumbled, disgruntled, “Whatever!” as he pushed her bag aside.

“Thanks.”

Xiao Mi’s voice was so light, it was like a whisper. Only Wei Guo Guo beside her could hear it, and only Wei Guo saw Yi Tang Yao’s face turn red for a moment.

Yi Tang Yao turned away.

Suddenly, a deep breath. From his expression, it seemed like he was agonizing over something. A low curse, and he turned around again, lowering his NIKE bag from his shoulder. He took from within—

A bottle of medicine!

A packet of pills!

A box of tablets!

Another packet of pills!

.....

At the end of it was a thermal flask!

Xiao Mi and Wei Guo Guo were bewildered, as they stared at the bottles and packets of medicine, of all sizes, that appeared on the desk like magic. They were completely taken aback, even the class was.

“Eat every single one of these!”

Yi Tang Yao instructed stiffly. He turned, and strode to the seat most isolated in the classroom.

All..... all of it?

Has Yi Tang Yao moved every flu medicine from the pharmacy here? To eat everything, it'll cause problems.

Wei Guo Guo fell onto the desk, as she exploded into laughter.

Xiao Mi twisted the cap of the flask, with a bitter smile.

Steam rose.

Wei Guo Guo was stunned. "Oh, Yi Tang Yao could actually be considerate for once!"

Xiao Mi hugged the flask, and couldn't help but turn her head towards Yi Tang Yao, who sat at the back of the class with a cold gaze towards the window outside. Her heart was soft, as if it was squashed by a heavy object.

The weather these few days were really abnormal.

The end of May should have been burning hot, yet the cold air has stayed for three, four days. The classroom felt cool and chilly.

The teacher was lecturing on the stand.

Xiao Mi paid close attention, scribing notes diligently. She felt cold, and had the

urge to cough, yet she was afraid of disturbing the class.

“You don’t look okay.” Wei Guo Guo whispered.

Xiao Mi shook her head, smiling, forcing herself to look as if everything was all right. Since she herself decided to come to class, she can’t be disrupting the others because of a little flu.

Resisting the cough.

Suppressing the chill in her body.

Restraining the giddiness in her head.

The pen scribbled notes on the paper; sounds of scratching. Xiao Mi concentrated her energy on forgetting the discomfort, to listen to what Mr Qing was saying. But, because she was trying too hard not to cough, her lungs felt like they would explode. Her breathing quickened, as her face flushed crimson.

“Bam!”

The sound of a bag thrown on the desk.

The class turned their heads to see Yi Tang Yao standing with a straight face, his bag hanging on his shoulder. He extracted an mp3 from his jean pocket coolly, pressing down on its button; walked to the front of the stand and slammed it down on the desk. He verbalized to the teacher.

“Speak towards the mp3 all that content below, louder!”

The teacher was astonished. Before he could speak, all Yi Tang Yao left him was his shadow.

Yi Tang Yao walked to the front of Xiao Mi, his expression gloomy.

Xiao Mi wanted to say something, flustered. But his expression was so cold, she couldn't think of what to tell him at that moment.

Yi Tang Yao said nothing as well.

He slightly bent down—

His left arm hooked under her knees, his right supporting her back. Like a hurricane, Xiao Mi was lifted in the air in his arms!

“What are you doing--?!”

Xiao Mi gasped, struggling vigorously in his embrace. Under anxiety and embarrassment, her coughs couldn't be suppressed any longer. She flew into fits of coughs, choking in air, as her frail body shuddered.

“The clinic.” Yi Tang Yao's lips curled, answering her as he walked. “It's on record, it won't affect your listening to class!”

“Cough! Cough, cough! Put me down! Quick.....” Xiao Mi screamed in between coughs, trying to wriggle out of his arms.

“Shut up!”

Yi Tang Yao growled!

His left arm exerted strength, and her head landed hard against his chest with a ‘bam’! Ugh..... her face was buried in his clothes, in a death grip. Her lips were restrained; she couldn’t open them, couldn’t breathe, much less voice an objection against him.

The teacher, as well as the class were long stunned immobile.

Just like that—

Yi Tang Yao strode out of the class, with Xiao Mi in his arms, face void of expression.

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c05a

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c05a

-- Chapter 5 --

The door to the clinic was forcibly jolted open with a ‘bang’!

The deafening sound startled the school doctor, Yang Run. His hand jerked, needle in his grasp. It was close to jabbing a spot beside the veins of the female patient. He frowned slightly, ignoring the commotion, as he continued his injection.

“Hey! Come here.”

A fierce, tyrannical voice erupted in the clinic.

Yang Run pushed the syringe. He then extracted the needle, using an alcohol swab to dab at her skin. He instructed her, “Come for the last injection at noon.”

“Doctor, I told you to come, you hear me!” That tone conveyed irritation.

“Thank you, doctor.” The girl couldn’t help but look towards the door, and glimpsed a pair of blazing eyes with murderous intent. Scary! Frightened, she frantically escaped from the clinic.

Yang Run tossed the needle and swab into the trash can.

“Are you deaf?!”

A roar resounded beside Yang Run.

Yang Run didn't raise his head, his right finger lifted. The direction he pointed to was a board hung on the white wall.

“Please do not disturb.”

Yi Tang Yao's face flashed, the veins on his forehead palpitating. If not for his hands that were still carrying Xiao Mi, he would have thrown a fist at him!

“Tsk!”

Xiao Mi giggled furtively in his arms. Ever since coming to Sheng Shu, it was a first seeing Yi Tang Yao eat humble pie. Along the way from classroom to clinic, he embraced her really tightly. Her bones felt like they would shatter from his grip; it hurts.

“What're you laughing at?!” Yi Tang Yao glared at her.

“Hic.....” Xiao Mi tried to retract the smile on her face, with a cough. “We finally arrived at the clinic, I'm happy, heehee.”

Yi Tang Yao's fierce gaze continued to bore down on her, yet it felt like the rims

of her eyes contained an unusual laughter.

“Cough, it isn’t very good of you to talk like that just now, the doctor.....”

“Shut up!” Yi Tang Yao roared at Xiao Mi. “You’re lecturing me because of him?! Didn’t you say the one you like is—”

He halted his words abruptly, his expression deadpan, lips pursed.

Yang Run tidied up his work at hand, then turned around to survey that raucous boy.

He was tall and handsome, his hair a shade of ochre that was akin to sunlight. His nose adorned a minuscule diamond, his facial features elegant and beautiful; yet they held a contumacious air about them. In his arms was a girl. His carrying posture appeared stiff. His disposition resembled a clumsy boy who has no idea how to care for a doll.

“Are you Yi Tang Yao?” Yang Run asked him.

Yi Tang Yao’s brows rose. “I don’t know you.” From then till now, he has never stepped into the clinic before.

“Pei You is my junior.” In his university years, Yang Run had a close friendship with Pei You. There were times when he caught a glimpse of a photo in Pei You’s wallet, a shot of him and Yi Tang Yao. He has also heard brief stories about Yi Tang Yao from Pei You.

“Oh.” Yi Tang Yao muttered. So he is a friend of Pei You.

“For a person with heart problems, you don’t have a very good temper.” Yang Run said flatly.

“Fuck you!”

Yi Tang Yao cursed. Stupid *You*! In a fit of anger, his arms tightened. Xiao Mi’s bones creaked slightly.

“Ah.....”

Xiao Mi winced softly.

“Aren’t you going to put the patient down, she’s going to get strangled by you.” Yang Run shook his head. Pei You, who always has a gentle and considerate disposition, would actually be friends with Yi Tang Yao, someone reckless and difficult. This world indeed, never ceases to wonder.

Yi Tang Yao started, and lowered his head at Xiao Mi, to see her face flushed and breathless from coughing. He cursed, frowning, and walked to the sickbed, setting her down.

“Thank you.”

Xiao Mi spoke, coughing.

Yi Tang Yao was silent. He pulled the covers over her, wrapping her up like a dumpling, as he shouted at Yang Run.

“Hey! Get over here and examine her!”

Yang Run walked over leisurely, the smile in his lips placid, as if he hadn’t a worry in his heart.

“Could you hurry up!” Yi Tang Yao’s loud voice reverberated.

“Don’t do that.....” Xiao Mi grabbed his wrist, her palm scalding hot. Her hold felt as light as a feather. “Your shouting is making my ears ring, I feel dizzy.....”

“Really?” Although he doubted his voice had such power, strangely, he still lowered his voice.

Xiao Mi blinked. “That’s not true, I lied.”

“You—”

“I’m really happy.” She smiled, her smile seemingly transparent. Her hand remained on his wrist, delicate and warm.

Yi Tang Yao stared at her.

“Thank you, for being so kind to me.” She closed her eyes with a sigh. “Do you know? You’re so kind, it’s like you’re an angel.....”

Angel? What the hell is that! Yi Tang Yao's brows creased.

Taken by surprise, Yang Run appraised Yi Tang Yao for a long while, trying to find a remnant of an angel in him. Looking from all angles, he eventually determined that Yi Tang Yao is still an angel in development. As to whether the process of his development would take as long a time as an ape's evolution to a homosapien, that still remains to be a profound question.

"I'm not an angel!" Yi Tang Yao muttered irascibly. He hated mushy words like these.

"..... Oh." Xiao Mi scratched her head weakly. Sigh, it doesn't matter. Any ordinary angel wouldn't admit himself as one. She opened her eyes, maintaining a smile on her lips. "That..... you don't have to treat me so well..... I will..... be at a loss of what to do....." She was used to his fierce, irritable manner. To suddenly see his panicked affability, not knowing why, her heart aches from it.

"I wasn't treating you well. It's just, I promised you that as long as you found my diamond, I'll go out with you for a month." Yi Tang Yao dragged his words. His expression displayed indifference, yet that affected gaze slightly revealed anxiety.

"Oh..... that's how it is....."

His nervousness seemed to have infected Xiao Mi. Her heart panicked, and she started hacking vigorously.

"Doctor—!"

Yi Tang Yao hollered again, the veins on his forehead pulsing.

Yang Run had already reached Xiao Mi's bed. He supported her, and gently pat her back, to aid in her breathing. "How long have you had this fever?"

"Coughcough..... cough..... four days....."

"It hasn't recovered after so long?" Yang Run frowned.

Xiao M clasped her mouth, in fits of coughing. Cough, actually it should have been much better. It's just that she jumped into freezing water in the fountain pool.

'Hey! Let go of her!'

Yi Tang Yao grabbed the back of Yang Run's collar in his rage, yanking him aside!

"Who gave you the permission to touch her!"

With the sudden loss of her pillar of support, Xiao Mi fell hard back onto the bed with a loud 'bam'! Ah, she groaned inwardly. That hurts. Thank goodness the pillow is soft, otherwise, her head would swell for sure.

"Speak up, how is she? Does she need to be admitted to the hospital for treatment?!" Yi Tang Yao glared at Yang Run, who had fallen to the side, a face of aggravation.

Yang Run inhaled deeply, suppressing the ball of fire in his stomach. This brat, if not for his illness, he really had the urge to beat him into a pulp.

“It’s fine. She’ll recover after one to two days of medication and rest.” Yang Run walked to his desk beside the window, noting her condition with a fountain pen. “But—”

“What?” Yi Tang Yao probed on.

“If there’s someone who constantly yells at her, depriving her of rest and quiet, then the recovery would be extremely slow.” Yang Run answered flatly.

Yi Tang Yao froze. Does he think he’s an idiot? These words should be fed to the dogs! But..... ‘Your shouting is making my ears ring, I feel dizzy.....’

He looked from Yang Run to Xiao Mi. His lips were abruptly tight.

Following the events that afternoon, Yi Tang Yao actually didn’t say another word.

*

Wei Guo Guo couldn’t believe her own eyes. As she listened to English on the radio while eating popcorn in the dormitory, Yi Tang Yao actually carried Xiao Mi inside. He clumsily laid her on the bed, so that she could lie down, then covered

her with a blanket and ordered her to sleep.

After which, he turned to glare at the dumfounded Wei Guo Guo. With big strides, he turned off the buzzing radio.

“Don’t listen to it! You’ll disturb Xiao Mi!”

Wei Guo Guo was speechless, her mouth hanging open. In class, she had the impression Yi Tang Yao was only experiencing a moment of insanity. She didn’t expect it to last this long.

Yi Tang Yao grabbed the popcorn in her hands, with a low growl.

“Eating this makes too much noise.”

Wei Guo Guo was in a daze, forgetting even to blink.

Yi Tang Yao glared at her for a moment, frowning. “Go to the library! Xiao Mi needs rest. You’re too loud!”

The door shut with a ‘bang’.

Wei Guo Guo was thrown out of the room by Yi Tang Yao. She stood there stupidly, shaking her head, without notion of what’s going on. That, seems to be her dormitory; that, Xiao Mi seems to be her friend; it, seems like the one who’s always vehement towards Xiao Mi is him!

And—

Even if she were to go to the library, she would need her bag, wouldn't she?!

Recovering from her trance, Wei Guo Guo pounded the door vigorously.

“Hey! Open up! My bag's still inside! Besides, the one who should leave is you! With you taking care of Xiao Mi, her condition would only get worse!”

The door opened.

Wei Guo Guo was caught off balance, almost toppling into the room.

A bag slammed into her face. Her foot couldn't even step within a 1cm radius into the room, before she was severely shut out.

Yi Tang Yao's voice reverberated from inside the door.

“If you dare disturb Xiao Mi's sleep again, I'll sever your neck!”

What a menacing voice!

Wei Guo Guo quivered, a chill setting off goosebumps on her skin. She battled with her thoughts for a long time, and finally decided to give in to him. Picking the bag from the floor, she decided to quietly leave for the library. Then, her eyes suddenly widened—

Tsk!

The bag Yi Tang Yao threw out was Xiao Mi's!

Yi Tang Yao is a moron!

Yi Tang Yao is a pig!

From that day on, except for nighttime, in the dormitory, Yi Tang Yao basically didn't allow anyone to 'disrupt' Xiao Mi's recovery. Wei Guo Guo, Cheng Yuan and Yang Ke Wei could only roam outside every day. Cheng Yuan was fine with it; she spent most of her time in the library anyway. But, for Wei Guo Guo and Yang Ke Wei, it was hell. Yang Ke Wei's face was stiff with anger, but she didn't dare to flare up in Yi Tang Yao's presence. Heehee, seeing her amusing expression became Wei Guo Guo's only entertainment for those few days.

Surprisingly, Xiao Mi did recover very quickly.

"If I still didn't get well, you guys would ignore me already." Xiao Mi laid comfortably on her bed, guilt-ridden towards the exasperated Wei Guo Guo.

"Hmph!"

"I'm so sorry....."

"Hmph!"

"Guo Guo....." Xiao Mi tousled her hair, a face of distress.

“Hmph!” Wei Guo Guo rolled her eyes at her. “Only you’re a diamond, the rest of us are grass! It’s so infuriating!”

“I’m sorry, Guo Guo.” Xiao Mi lowered her head. She knew Yi Tang Yao had gone overboard, but, he never gave her a chance to speak. Every time she opened her mouth, he would yell at her to shut up. If she insisting on talking, he would trammel her mouth with the blanket.

“Yi Tang Yao is a moron!” Wei Guo Guo pouted, spouting all the words she had uttered countless times for the past few days.

“Oh.”

“What’s with that ‘oh’! He’s a moron, yet you still like him. You’re an idiot even bigger than a moron!”

“Oh.”

“What’s with that ‘oh’ again!” Wei Guo Guo shot Xiao Mi a glare.

“A moron. I am a moron, so I only know to say ‘oh’.” Xiao Mi put on an idiotic smile.

“Tsk! I can’t stand you!”

Wei Guo Guo couldn’t help but burst out laughing. With this laugh, she really has no way of getting angry anymore.

“What exactly do you like about Yi Tang Yao, Xiao Mi?”

Xiao Mi’s smile gradually receded. Her expression turned distinctly serene. At that moment, Wei Guo Guo could sense a heartrending emotion transuding from the rims of her eyes. Then, Xiao Mi smiled. Her smile was mild, like the breeze of noon outside their windows.

“As long as it’s him, I’ll like everything there is.”

** To Be Continued **

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c05b

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c05b

** Continued from Part 1 **

Winter passed, and the weather instantly heated up. Sunlight shone through the windows of the library's study room in scintillating rays. Rows of shelves; students immersed themselves in sourcing various magazines and reference books. On the long tables, students held their pencils, scratching notes on paper for revision.

Xiao Mi lugged academic periodicals a metre high onto the table, and sat down, wiping sweat off her brow. She opened them and read meticulously, slotting a bookmark whenever she caught sight of 'Human Resource' between pages. Half an hour later, she had already used up a dozen bookmarks.

Mm, that's about it.

She stretched her arms, yawning. Then, she turned to face Yi Tang Yao, who was sound asleep on the table.

"Wake up....." She nudged his arms.

He remained in slumber, his brows knit in a scowl, as if struggling to fight against the annoying disturbance.

"Wake up!" She hissed in his ear.

Ugh..... To hell with you! This warm sunlight is the most suitable for sleep! Who is it that's courting death! His hands tightened into fists on the table, his eyes shut, teeth grinding a series of curses.

"Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up....."

Just like from a scripture, a series of chants reverberated around him. His fist was held so tight it creaked, and Yi Tang Yao abruptly raised his head. His eyes were ignited! Does she have a death wish?!

Xiao Mi was reading her theses quietly.

Her head was lowered, a tranquil smile tugging at the corners of her lips. At the sound of movement, she turned her head, and smiled in surprise. "Ah, I was about to call you up, and here you are awake. That's good."

"Just now....." Yi Tang Yao glared at her. It's evidently her voice disturbing him!

"I wanted to wake you earlier on, but." Her smile was adorable. "Seeing you sleep so sweetly, I wanted to let you sleep for a while more." Huu, his gaze was terrifying.

"It isn't you?!"

"Me? What about me?" Xiao Mi scratched her head, bemused. Then, her eyes lit up. "You dreamt about me just now, didn't you?"

Yi Tang Yao surveyed her, with a look of suspicion.

“What did you dream about me?” She smiled ecstatically. “Tell me!”

“I dreamt about you turning into a buzzing housefly!”

“That’s impossible.”

“Why?”

“The insect which buzzes is a bee.”

“.....”

“A housefly drones, so that can’t be possible.” Her whole face beamed adorably, with a voice slightly exasperated. “You need to read more, so you wouldn’t make these..... cough..... mistakes.”

With that, she pushed a fat pile of periodicals in front of him.

“The content you need to read, I have already indicated with bookmarks. There isn’t much. You can read them first, while I continue searching for materials.”

Xiao Mi lowered her head, covering her face with a hand, as she flipped through a new periodical. Covertly, her eyes flitted. Yay! Her lips branched into a candid smile within her palm. Heehee, no matter what appearance he takes, she is

still able to tease him into silence. How cute!

Yi Tang Yao stared at the periodicals on the table in a trance.

A dream? Bee? Housefly? Hey! Does he look like an idiot?! And he obviously heard her laughing!

“Hey!” He growled coldly.

She hastily stiffened the smile on her lips, putting on a serious, attentive expression.

“What is it?”

You suck at acting! Yi Tang Yao cursed inwardly. Her lips carried a surreptitious smile, and her eyes had a suspicious glint to them. Just like a little fox who had stolen a chicken.

Yet—

It seems that she’s that little bit cuter than when she was sick.

“Why should I read this stuff!”

Flipping through the periodicals, the pages bookmarked were all related to some boring topic - ‘Human Resource’. Yi Tang Yao irritably pushed them aside, nearly knocking into the boy who was reading beside him.

“Sorry sorry.....” Xiao Mi hastily apologized, smiling towards the student. She lugged the books back in front of Yi Tang Yao, whispering. “Have you forgotten about the thesis?”

“Which one?”

Xiao Mi resisted the urge to roll her eyes. Cough, keep in mind, keep in mind, an angel cannot display an inelegant expression. She took a deep breath, smiling adorably. “The one the Human Resource Teacher assigned us.”

Yi Tang Yao finally caught a wisp of its shadow in his faraway memories.

“..... Didn’t you write it for me?”

“I did.”

“Then, what’s there to write?” Yi Tang Yao was skeptical her brain had been fried senile from the fever.

Xiao Mi kept a flat expression, struggling to contain her eye from flipping up. She squeezed out a dry smile.

“You were honest, you said the thesis isn’t yours.”

“.....” Yi Tang Yao was stunned, and abruptly felt stars spinning before his eyes.

Xiao Mi smiled. “So, before Friday, you have to hand in a new thesis to the teacher.”

“Your smile is really callous.” Amidst the dizzying array of stars, he was still able to see her snicker furtively.

“I didn’t, cough!” Xiao Mi lowered her head, and when she raised it, it was yet another chaste, angelic smile. “Actually, I do admire your integrity and courage. To have written the thesis for you on my own accord is recklessness on my part. So, you should do your thesis well this time.”

“You’ll write for me.”

“.....?” Xiao Mi was taken aback.

“You hear me, write it for me!”

The thick pile of books was shoved back to Xiao Mi, and Yi Tang Yao crumpled back onto the desk to sleep.

“But, last time you—”

“At that time, I didn’t know what scheme you’re playing up.”

“Scheme?”

“For example, using a thesis to blackmail and coerce me to date with you.” He fired her a glare, his voice chilling.

Xiao Mi’s mouth gaped open. Rascal, does she look like the type who would coerce others?!” A huge white eye flipped. She finally understood how Lv Dong Bin felt when bitten[\[1\]](#).

“Hey!”

“.....” She looked deflated.

“You’re hideous when you roll your eyes.” His voice was harsh and cutting like a knife.

“Did I roll my eyes?” She searched around her, even burying under the table. “Where did it roll to? Why can’t I find it?”

“Xiao Mi!” Yi Tang Yao’s face contorted.

She tousled her hair, and asked inquisitively. “Are you trying to laugh, or cry?”

Yi Tang Yao gave her a flick on the forehead!

It hurts~~

Xiao Mi held her forehead, wincing.

“And, you pushed me off the cab last time, didn’t you?!” Yi Tang Yao was ferocious. Weird, she was as frail as a weed when she was sick. Now that she recovered, she was energetic yet really detestable.

Xiao Mi’s eyes were that of adulation.

“Wow, you could even remember stuff from so long ago, amazing!”

“Have you forgotten?” His voice grated through his teeth,

She nodded enthusiastically.

Another flick erupted on her forehead.

“Do you remember now?!” His gaze was terrifying.

Xiao Mi clasped her forehead, and made a show of having seen the light. “Ahh! I remember!” She chuckled, and held out her hand. “The fare is 60 dollars in total, I won’t charge interest.”

“Piack!”

His gigantic palm slapped at her hand!

“It seriously hurts~~” Tears tumbled within the rims of her eyes. She miserably massaged her scarlet palm. “So painful~~ My hand hurts and my head hurts as well~~”

She is faking it! Yi Tang Yao stared at her, unconcerned.

Just that, her palm seemed to blister slightly and her forehead looked red and swollen. She lowered her head, her shoulders trembling.

“Hey.”

He growled at her.

Her head remained low. Except for the quiver in her shoulders, she was as still as a statue.

“Let me see!” He yanked her hand over, fingering it. Her palm was burning hot. Damn it! It was apparent he didn’t use a lot of strength! He bit his lip, eyes filled with vexation.

“Is it really painful?”

He massaged her hand.

“You just have to blow on it and the pain will go away.” She whispered, her voice shaking.

“Those are meant to trick little children.” He frowned. Damn it, only idiots would do something this moronic.

She didn't speak again, her shoulders trembling.

The students in the library all read quietly, with the occasional one or two in whispers. Sunlight trickled in through the glass windows, shining lithe and gentle.

Yi Tang Yao's face stiffened. His suave eyebrows knitted so tight, they could squash a fly between them. His head lowered, he dragged her into an isolated corner out of sight.

"Huu----!"

Towards her palm, he fiercely exhaled a deep blast of air!

Ticklish! Xiao Mi could no longer tolerate it, and burst out giggling. She frantically clasped her mouth, not daring to laugh too loud.

Yi Tang Yao glared at her.

Xiao Mi held both hands to her mouth. Seriously, seriously too cute! She laughed till little sprinkles of tears burst forth from her eyes. She knew it, she had always known; no matter what he looked like, he would always be good to her.

"Mi! Ai!"

Yi Tang Yao bellowed.

Teachers and students alike in the library all looked in their direction.

“Shh!”

She made a forbidden hand gesture, and spoke in her softest voice. “Quiet. This is the library.”

“You fooled me!” Yi Tang Yao accused her, enraged.

“Yeah.” She stuck out her tongue.

“You promised me.”

“Damn it! What did I promise?!”

“You said you’ll date me for a month. Then, for this month, you’re my boyfriend.” Xiao Mi smiled playfully, and continued to read her articles. “I was just joking with my boyfriend, what’s the deal with that.”

As she said that, she secretly glanced at the frozen Yi Tang Yao.

“Hey.”

“What!” His voice was severe.

“It doesn’t hurt anymore.”

“.....”

“Thank you.” Her eyes shaped like luminescent crescents.

Yi Tang Yao was silent for a long while, and finally flopped back onto the table to sleep, with a languid voice. “You’ll write the thesis yourself! Don’t harass me, or I’ll blow your brains up!”

*

Dusk, Xiao Mi hugged the photocopied articles back to Maple Dormitory Five, a smile still lightly hung across her lips. She inhaled deeply. The scent of summer was sultry yet warm, and there is even a refreshing fragrance. Ah, it’s true, what a beautiful scent! Actually, to use ‘beautiful’ in describing it doesn’t seem too appropriate, but that was the only word that surfaced in her mind.

She headed towards the scent.

On the windowsill of the management office, there is a stalk of pure, white flowers. A little glass bottle, half of it filled with water; dark green leaves entwining four to five bright, refined white flowers. They quietly bloomed, permeating a mellow fragrance. That scent seemed to detach from time and space, suffusing into Xiao Mi’s heart.

“What flower is this?”

Curious, she carefully touched its petals with a finger.

Auntie Chen closed her registration work records, and raised her head, smiling amicably. "It's a gardenia."

"Gardenia?" Xiao Mi's breathing was light. In the past, she had read about it in books, and all described the gardenia as pure and fragrant. But, she had never gotten the chance to see it with her own eyes. She never expected this, but the gardenia is even cuter than how the legends describe it.

"Do you like it?"

"Mm! It's a beautiful flower, not to mention it's really, really fragrant!"

Auntie Chen rose, lifted the bottle of gardenias and placed it in Xiao Mi's hands. She smiled. "Then, I'll give it to you. Remember to change its water every day. It should still bloom for three to four days."

"No, no....." Xiao Mi frantically placed the flowers back on the window, embarrassed. "Auntie Chen, ever since the past few days while I was sick, you have always been taking care of me. You treated me so well..... my heart..... I don't know how to thank you..... I can't accept your flowers....."

"Silly girl....." Auntie Chen clasped Xiao Mi's hands in hers, and patted them. "You just transferred here, there're so many things you're unfamiliar with. It's only right for me to take care of you. Moreover, some time ago, I heard from the other girls about you. I know you have suffered some grievances."

Xiao Mi bit her lip. "I didn't, everyone's really nice to me."

Auntie Chen surveyed her, smiling. "Xiao Mi, Auntie likes you. From the day you moved into the dormitory, Auntie has taken a liking to you. So, from now on, if there's anything, remember to tell Auntie, and Auntie will help you with it."

The rims of Xiao Mi's eyes reddened. "Mm, I know, thank you Auntie." Her mother had passed away when she was still very young, and her father is a doctor in the Red Cross. Every year, he's basically away from home, treating patients and disaster victims. Auntie Chen's care is like a torrent of warmth surging into her, threatening to squeeze her tears out.

"You'll take the flowers." Auntie Chen placed the gardenias in Xiao Mi's hands again. "You can display it beside your bed if you like. Sniffing its fragrance would lighten your mood, and your health would recover faster."

"Mm!"

Xiao Mi no longer argued against her. She took a deep breath, and suddenly put down the materials and flowers in her hands, extending her arms to embrace Auntie Chen.

"Auntie Chen, I like you too!"

That said, her face was slightly red. She quickly took her flowers and books, barging up the storey to her room.

Auntie Chen watched Xiao Mi's disappearing figure. She smiled. That benevolent smile, seemed to lightly surround her in a gentle glow.

The dormitory was empty.

Xiao Mi placed the gardenias on her study desk, and leaned over to whiff its scent. Ah, she was so happy she felt like singing, heehee. Opening up the periodicals, she sat down, and prepared to write a thesis. This time, after she finished the first draft, she must get Yi Tang Yao involved and willing to comment. Otherwise, if the teacher were to ask, the beans would be spilled once again.

The orange highlighter stroked through valuable information.

She was immersed in reading.

The sky outside the windows darkened.

“Ding dongg—”

The sudden ringing of the phone startled Xiao Mi.

She hastily picked it up. “Hello? Who’s there?”

“Xiao Mi.....”

The voice from the receiver rendered Xiao Mi speechless. For a few seconds, she forgot to breathe, her entire body frozen. The hand holding the phone gradually tightened.

[1] 吕洞宾被咬 – This phrase relates to a myth, and a proverb ‘The dog bites Lv Dong Bin, not knowing his well-intended meaning. The tale talks about a kind merchant, Lv Dong Bin, who took in a starving, homeless scholar, Gou Yao, and cared for him like his own child. The merchant only wanted the scholar to focus on his studies. Even as he got married, in order to prevent him from getting distracted, he refused to allow the scholar to meet his wife. The scholar became successful and moved away because of his job. Subsequently, the merchant’s house was burned down from a fire, the merchant lost his means to support his family and thought to seek help from the scholar. However, the scholar made no promises to lend him money, and the merchant left, disappointed, only to find a house built over his charred land and his wife and children crying over a coffin. Turns out it was a joke, there were taels within the coffin with a note. “Gou Yao is not ungrateful, and has given riches and a house along the way. You had my wife sleep alone on her wedding, and I’ll let your wife cry her heart for you.” The proverb comes from Gou Yao and ‘dog bite’ having the same pronunciation.

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c05c

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c05c

** Continued from Part 2 **

“Dad, you’re back in the country.” She whispered. Only when he returned, would her father remember to give her a call.

“Xiao Mi.....” Her father’s sighing. “Why didn’t you tell me about transferring school, and why transfer so far? You even changed your number. If not for Hao Yang, are you prepared to cut off all contact with your father?”

“No, I thought Dad could only return in November. I didn’t want to disrupt your work.” Xiao Mi’s tone was very formal. “Here, changing my number is cheaper and more worthwhile. I intended to contact Dad after you returned.”

“Xiao Mi, it’s been half a year, don’t.....”

“Dad!” Xiao Mi interrupted him. “Have you been well recently? Did anything interesting happen in Guinea?”

“I’m fine, don’t worry.” Her father hesitated, and finally let out a sigh. “The weather in the North is very different from the West. You must take care of yourself over there, don’t get sick. Don’t make Dad worry about you.”

“Mm.”

“I’ll be setting off to Iraq in a few days; it’ll be about three to four months.”

"It seems chaotic over there, Dad, you must be careful."

"Okay. The both of us must take care of our health respectively." A pause.
"Xiao Mi, do you have enough money with you? Before Dad leaves, he can wire some money to you."

"It's fine. There are many children from poorer, less developed countries who need them more. I have enough here."

"Xiao Mi, Dad has let you down."

"Dad, what are you talking about?" Xiao Mi smiled. "I'm very proud to have a father like you. You're just like an angel, caring for so many people who need you. Besides, I'm already grown up. I won't cling onto Dad and make a big fuss like when I was young and unreasonable."

The receiver on the other end stayed silent for a long while. Xiao Mi seemed to hear his father sigh.

"Dad, what is it? I really am well, you don't need to worry." She reassured him, smiling.

"From now on, Dad will give you a call fortnightly, is that okay?"

"Mm, okay."

Then, the two of them suddenly found themselves with nothing to say. Since

she was seven, after her mother passed away, this phone call has already lasted a much longer duration than the past half year.

“Xiao Mi, Hao Yang is beside me. He wants to talk to you.”

“Hao Yang?” Xiao Mi was stunned, and then hastily spoke. “Don’t, I’m a little busy now.....”

But a voice has already barraged into her ear.

“Xiao Mi!”

A low, painful groan, carrying the nightmarish memories of the past, barricaded into Xiao Mi’s eardrums.

“Xiao Mi, can you hear me? I’m Hao Yang!”

Xiao Mi shut her eyes, struggling to let all her memories settle. She tightened her grip on the highlighter, and exhaled.

“Hao Yang.....”

“You really did run away! You don’t even bother with a greeting now?! Do you know how hard I’ve searched for you! I thought you were missing, and in trouble! With a serious matter like transferring, why didn’t you discuss with me?!”

Xiao Mi bit down on her lip. "I'm sorry, Hao Yang....."

"He's already dead! Xiao Mi, he's dead!" That voice grew into a roar, as if dying to emerge from the phone to grab and shake her violently.

"Zheng Hao Yang....." Xiao Mi's face was off-colour.

"Yi is dead! In the hospital's mortuary, you too touched his corpse! Purplish from the cold, without a sign of life! He's dead! He has completely passed away! That person can't be Yi! Even with Yi's heart, he isn't him! Won't you wake up? Could it be that you've really gone insane!"

Xiao Mi's body started to tremble. The agitated voice on the phone accompanied by the ebony night sky was like a savage demon's claw, swallowing her into a tenebrous nightmare.

"Xiao Mi, come back, Yi is already....."

"Say that word again." Xiao Mi's whispered. "If you say that word again, Zheng Hao Yang, I swear you're no longer Yi and my friend."

A deep breath on the other end.

"Xiao Mi....."

"Zheng Hao Yang, you obviously know Yi is still alive, he's still living in this world! As long as he's here, doesn't matter if it's a finger, a hair, I'll be there by his side! Wherever I go, how I am, I don't have to tell you. I love Yi, no matter if

it's a thousand or ten thousand years, the one I love is still only Yi. You—should just forget about me.”

‘Piack.’ With that, the phone was shut. She clamped down on her lips, her body trembling sporadically. The scent of Gardenias suffusing the room made it hard to breathe.

Yi.....

Why do they all claim you're dead? You are clearly alive, you're still living well. I can hear you breathe; I can see your smile, feel your warmth. You're alive, I know you are, I know you'd never, never bear to leave me.....

But.

Why do the tears keep dispersing on my face.....

Salty tears, running all over her face; moist pale lips. Her heart was cold; she tried to inhale, but air didn't enter. It seemed as if the icy tears have surged into her heart, without interval for breathing.....

Xiao Mi collapsed onto the desk.

She couldn't hear the sound of crying. Her shadow was distended long and thin by the table lamp. The gardenia flowers quietly puffed whiffs of fragrance. The ivory of the petals were so white, they seemed bloodless.

“Ding dong~~”

The ringtone rang again.

Xiao Mi covered her ears. She doesn't want to listen, listen to those ridiculous words!

The phone made a commotion with its persistent ringing.

She grabbed it, prepared to pluck the battery out so it would never ring again. Then, she saw the incoming number on the screen—

“Yi Tang Yao”

When did she save it? Amidst her tears, her mind was a blank.

“Hey! What took you so long to pick up!”

“.....”

“Say something!”

“.....”

“Are you crying?” Yi Tang Yao's voice was momentarily flustered, then angered. “Who bullied you, tell me!”

“No, I just.....” Xiao Mi hurriedly wiped away her tears, and released a few coughs, to get rid of the lump in her throat.

“Just what?”

“I want to see you.....” Xiao Mi closed her eyes, her voice light.

“.....” Yi Tang Yao started for a while. “Hey! We just met in the afternoon, and I’ll be busy at night. I don’t have time.”

“..... Heehee, I was joking.”

“Really?”

“Mm.”

“Then, I’ll meet you at the gate at 8pm.” Yi Tang Yao spoke stiffly.

“.....”

“I’m only giving you twenty minutes! Whatever you have to say, say it fast! I’m hanging up!”

The phone reverberated the tone of an ended call.

The gardenias’ scent mildly drifted by.

Before the desk, Xiao Mi strained to breathe hard, telling herself to get her spirits up! She pinched her cheeks, flashing a vibrant smile in front of the mirror. Even though that smile still hid the remnants of tears.

The night sky was scattered with twinkling constellations.

The court within the Business Faculty was lit with dim streetlamps. A few guys were playing soccer, fooling around in the midst of it. The running track's colour is no longer distinguishable at this time of night. Meanwhile, conversations, music and laughter constantly travelled from the open-air theatre nearby.

Xiao Mi ran round after round on the track.

Sweat percolated from her body. She ran extremely slow; as the night breeze fanned her, a new layer of sweat coated the skin that had just been dried. Her body was hot from running, yet sweating itself gave her the refreshing feeling of getting free. Everyone has limited water content in his body, should they all turn to sweat, there wouldn't be any left for tears.

She ran slowly.

The smile on her lips was seemingly transparent, like an angel's wing under the night sky.

At the fifth round, a shadow emerged from under the streetlamps along the track. This figure was long and slender; hair moist as if out of a shower, freshened, as water droplets off the tips of his hair glittered with the luminescence of stars. The diamond on his nose sparkled with a stunning splendor. Under the curtain of night, at that moment, he really seemed to be glowing. Even the stars could not outshine him.

He stared at Xiao Mi, and hooked his finger.

Xiao Mi hurried over, bewildered.

"I told you to wait at the entrance, so why are you running here?! Do you want to die?!" Yi Tang Yao's eyes blazed. Damn it, he didn't even have time to dry his hair after shower, and here she is, leisurely taking off on some stupid run!

"Ah, it's already eight? I thought....." She fished out her phone, flustered, glancing at the time—

7:40

She scratched her head in embarrassment. "Sorry, I think the time's slow on the phone. Then..... have you waited for very long?"

Yi Tang Yao's face was rigid, wordless. He would never give her the chance to find out that he had rushed out after shower, and had not even noticed the time.

Xiao Mi stole a glance at him. "Thanks."

“For what!”

She laughed lightly. “Nothing, just thanks.” Only at the sight of him, with him by her side, would her frantic, fearful heart regain its calm.

Yi Tang Yao stared at her.

Weird woman!

He reached out a hand to grab at her chin, lifting it into the light. He scrutinized her face with a frown.

“Why did you cry?”

“I didn’t.....”

“Say it!”

“It hurts.....”

“Your eyes are red and swollen, you think I’m an idiot?! Tell me, who bullied you! Is it that.....” He suddenly cut off.

“Who?” Xiao Mi forgot her pain, and urged him on inquisitively.

“Cough! Yang Ke Wei.” His expression was slightly odd. “Was it her?!”

“Why would you think it’s her?” Now, she’s even more curious.

“You just have to say yes or no! Cut the bullshit!” He growled, his expression increasingly strange.

“Have you gone out with Yang Ke Wei?” Upon recollection, the first time she met him in class, Guo Guo mentioned that Yang Ke Wei and Na Lu were his girlfriends.

“No!”

“Then, why would she bully me?” She blinked. “That, you seem to slightly look down on girls.”

He glared at her with a foul expression.

“Even if you rejected her, she might not bear hatred towards me. You’re too conceited. Yang Ke Wei may not like me, but she never did anything to me. I do find her an adorable girl.” Her smile was sweet, eyes curved in arches.

“Conceited?”

“Heehee.” She scratched her head guiltily. Shit, she really said that word, didn’t she?

“You said I’m conceited?!” He was on the verge of losing it.

“Ah..... that.....” She deliberated, racking her brains for something to salvage this. “That..... ah! Right! Has it been twenty minutes?”

“What twenty minutes!”

“You said you could only meet me for twenty minutes. She glimpsed at her phone, her smile candid. “It’s about to be twenty minutes, you can return now, heehee.”

“Mi Ai—” He ground his teeth viciously.

A perilous atmosphere.....

Xiao Mi gingerly stepped back.

“Piack!”

A flick exploded on her forehead! She squealed in pain. Ugh, she wasn’t able evade it after all.

“Do I look like someone you can call out, and dismiss according to your whims? Do you wish to die!” Yi Tang Yao stared at her. “I refuse to leave!”

“..... Oh.”

Xiao Mi massaged her forehead. If you don’t want to go, don’t; why resort to

violence.

“..... Does it hurt?”

His tone was rigid.

She moaned. “It’s painful.”

“Piack!” Another blow across her brow!

It hurt so much tears almost stream from Xiao Mi’s eyes. Ugh, Yi Tang Yao you violence maniac.

“I’m asking you, does it hurt?!”

He was dangerously close to raising his finger, preparing its intimate contact with her forehead.

“..... You..... want me to say it hurts..... or doesn’t.....” She peeked at her carefully through the gaps of her fingers.

“Tell the truth!”

“That..... it seems a little painful.....”

His finger hooked in, as if to mercilessly hit her any second.

“But, in actuality, it doesn’t hurt at all! Eh, it really doesn’t!” Xiao Mi rattled in a flurry. “It doesn’t hurt! It doesn’t hurt! How strange!”

“Mm.”

He seemed contented with this, as his huge hand supported her forehead, massaging firmly. What great strength, it hurt so much Xiao Mi’s eyes watered, yet she dared not let out a single cry. Yi Tang Yao you big idiot!

The idiot Yi Tang Yao abruptly held her head between his hands.

Under the streetlights.

His face gently inched closer.

Xiao Mi’s eyes widened.

His lips were right in front of her. Her head spun under the dazzle of his diamond.

She nervously shut her eyes, not daring to breathe.

Then—

A gentle breath, slightly warm, yet a little cold. It came very close to her forehead, just like a feather; it was so, so light.

Her eyes flew open in shock.

His eyes carried a fervent passion, and maladroit embarrassment. Seeing her stunned gaze, he growled. "What're you looking at?! Close your eyes!"

At that, she dared not look anymore.

Yi Tang Yao chuckled. He enjoyed being harsh to her and ill-treating her, occasionally rendering her, who had a feline wit about her, into an adorable little mouse. He couldn't recall which book narrated this, that if a girl likes another, then no matter how you mistreat her, she wouldn't feel pain. That must be a lie, since her forehead has swelled into a red patch.

"Hey....."

Xiao Mi secretly glanced at her from the gaps of her lashes. Is he laughing, his lips are twitching.

"What!" He straightened his face.

"I want to go back."

"Why."

"It's a little cold." The sweat has completely evaporated from her body, and she was shivering in fits in the wind. She has just recovered; she wouldn't want to get sick again.

“But, I don’t feel like leaving!”

“Ah.....” Xiao Mi’s face collapsed in despair.

Under the night sky, music and laughter floated by from the open-air theatre near the field. Yi Tang Yao turned his head, and abruptly spoke.

“Let’s watch a movie.”

Night hung low.

The sky was dotted with stars.

The movie screen is a white wall. With the light from the projector cast on, the protagonist couple started to fall in love passionately. Separation, and love again.....

The students sat on tiers of steps, in twos or threes; weeping at times, applauding in others, and sometimes stunned into silence.

Yi Tang Yao and Xiao Mi sat the back, on the highest step. The night breeze blew across him and her. His hair was already dry, his body infused with the refreshing scent from a bath. His arm sturdily held the shivering Xiao Mi, his voice stiff. “With this, you aren’t cold, are you?!”

His strength was so huge that she was instantly pulled into his arms, close to losing balance.

But—

Because of that, she could hear his heartbeat.

“Bam—”

His beating heart was right beside her ear.

“Bam—”

His heartbeat was aligned with hers.

“Bam—”

She could even feel his heart’s warmth, and the coursing of blood through its vessels.

Time dispersed with the night, as if nothing had changed. She was still her, he was still him. As long as there’s him, there would be her. Only with her, would there be him.

Yi.....

I know, you have never left all this time.....

The second class of World Commerce gradually got accustomed to Yi Tang Yao attending class. Even though he came late every time, and still kicked the door open.

The class also got used to Xiao Mi copying notes for Yi Tang Yao every day. Whenever the teacher called Yi Tang Yao to answer, she would whisper it to him; when Yi Tang Yao fought with classmates, she would burst forward to pull him away and apologise for him. Even when Yi Tang Yao bullied her, her face always bore a heedless smile.

Thus, during Human Resource lesson, when Yi Tang Yao handed up his thesis, and answered Professor Bo's questions regarding it smoothly, the class only widened their eyes. No one gasped openly.

Are Yi Tang Yao and Xiao Mi dating?

There was once an ex-girlfriend from the Law faculty who came to Yi Tang Yao's class, and looked Xiao Mi over for an entire five minutes with contempt. With a nasal voice, she confronted her regarding their relationship.

And her outcome was a book tossed by Yi Tang Yao, which knocked her recent made-over nose crooked.

With that, this question was no longer prompted.

Until one afternoon—

“This is Zheng Hao Yang, who transferred here from Qing Yuan. Everyone, please welcome him.” The civics tutor smiled as he introduced a new transfer student on the stand. He sported a height of close to 1.9m, his hair ebony along with his eyes, which reflected the astuteness of an eagle.

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c06a

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c06a

Chapter 6

Xiao Mi stared at Zheng Hao Yang, aghast. Within the class, students engaged in lowered whispers; while outside the windows, birds flapped their wings, plundering through branches and leaves. The world seemed to abruptly turn into an uproar; her mind was dipped in chaos.

On the stand, Zheng Hao Yang's gaze found her.

His gaze was dark.

An ebony akin to night, it penetrated the rows of seats onto her, who sat at the farthest end of the class.

He stared at her.

She, too, turned to gaze at him. Her face was pale, teeth bit onto her lip, as the fingers grasping the pencil held very tight. As she lost her nerves, with a 'sik—' the pen tip tore a deep line on her book.

And beside her.

Yi Tang Yao was still bent over the desk, asleep. His breathing was even, and

the corners of his lips even held a relaxed smile. It seemed as if he didn't hear anything, didn't see anything, and wasn't aware of a new transfer student in their class.

“Zheng Hao Yang, you can find a seat and settle down. Class is starting soon.” As the civics tutor finished, he left the classroom.

The second class of World Commerce flew into a low, fervent discussion. Every year has its strange occurrences, but it was especially prominent this year. Xiao Mi transferring in mid-term was odd enough, they would never envision things could get even stranger! It was only a month to the end of the term, when had Sheng Shu's charm become this big? Mm, perhaps, Qing Yuan's renowned reputation isn't as glorious as the legends speak of.

Zheng Hao Yang walked down the stand, stepping along the pathway between seats. His face was expressionless, but his straight back and dark eyes emitted a strong arrogant aura.

The girls were a little excited, each tidying their desks, hoping he would sit beside them.

His eyes did not take notice of all these.

Straight towards the last row.

Xiao Mi could feel his footsteps approaching, step by step, its repressed, heavy presence suffocating her. She inhaled deeply, holding onto the pen in her hand tightly. Yet, she has no idea if she used too much strength. The pen slipped from her grip, bounced off the table and fell onto the floor with a 'piack'.

The pencil rolled across the floor.

A pair of black leather shoes. The pencil stopped before it.

Zheng Hao Yang picked it up.

Not knowing why, as his 1.9m figure bent down to pick up that tiny pen, the girls in the class abruptly felt a rush of amazement.

He passed the pen to her.

“Thank you.” Xiao Mi whispered, without even lifting her head to look at him.

She reached out to take the pen from his fingertips, but he gripped it tightly, very tightly, as if he would never want to let go. She started, fingers paralyzed on the pen. After about two to three minutes, he pulled her hand, placed the pen on her palm, and curled her fingers around it.

His hand was so cold.

Xiao Mi bit her lips hard, and finally looked up. His eyes were a sullen black, the former shine in his eagle-like eyes seemingly hurt.

He turned away and left silently.

Sitting on an empty seat beside her. He and Xiao Mi were only a separated by a

pathway. Wordless, he started to tidy his books and stationery.

“Hey! Who is he?!”

Yi Tang Yao growled. Damn, the first sight his eyes caught as they opened was that bastard holding Xiao Mi’s hands! He dared to hold her hand! And she even had on a dazed expression!

Xiao Mi was startled. “You’re awake?”

“I asked you - who is he?!” Yi Tang Yao glared at her, the fumes in his eyes spewing.

“Oh..... he.....” She hesitated, and strained to pull out a smile. “He is the new transfer student.”

“From where?”

“..... Qing Yuan.”

Qing Yuan again. Yi Tang Yao surveyed her, his brows creased in a difficult expression. His eyes perused her intently. “You know him?”

Xiao Mi lowered her head towards her book, and spoke vaguely. “Heehee, the teacher just introduced him.”

“Mi Ai!”

With this holler, every student's watchful gaze turned towards them. Even the World Economics teacher, who just pushed open the door, got a shock.

Zheng Hao Yang turned his head to look at Yi Tang Yao. His gaze was dark.

Yi Tang Yao stared back at him.

Within that eerie silence, it was as if the class could hear the electric currents which erupted as their eyes met.

"Class, attention! Good afternoon, teacher!"

The class representative, Cheng Yuan stood up to greet the professor. The others followed suit. Zheng Hao Yang turned back, concentrated on class.

Xiao Mi tugged at Yi Tang Yao's shirt, careful to contemplate the suppressed fury on his face. She lowered her voice. "Class has started."

"So what!" He snarled. "Tell me, who is he?!" The way she looked at him, it couldn't be that they just knew each other. Especially how that bastard eyed Xiao Mi, it's intolerable!

"I want to make notes....." She subdued her voice even more.

"To hell with making notes!"

“Writing good notes, is to ensure that when you revise for exams in future, you would have a greater certainty of scoring well.” She smiled adorably at him, eyes arched into crescents.

“Like anyone would care about scoring well.” He mumbled. In front of her smile, the anger his heart miraculously vanished.

“You shouldn’t sleep already, this economics professor’s lectures are pretty good.”

“Do you want to die! I don’t need you to supervise me!” Yi Tang Yao shot her a glare, and laid back onto the desk. Mm, the sunlight at noon is too piercing; it isn’t suited for lesson, only sleep.

“You’ll turn into a pig if you sleep too much.....” She nagged softly.

“Piack!”

A flick exploded on her forehead.

Xiao Mi moaned softly. Ugh, isn’t he asleep, how can he still hear her.

The Yi Tang Yao in his dreams cracked a huge smile, just like a child. Xiao Mi quietly watched him in a trance, as every bit of content in the Professor’s words glided past her ear.

She really wished she could just stay by his side like this forever.

Quietly, staying by his side.

The afternoon lessons ended in a flash.

Yi Tang Yao slept for the entire afternoon. He yawned, climbing up from the desk. Every bone in his body was sore. He worked out his muscles, and said languidly. "I'll bring you to a place later."

Xiao Mi packed her books. "Where?"

"You'll know when you get there! Asking so much!" He grumbled, irritated, and looked at her. She was wearing a white dress. Her short, even furry hair made her look almost transparent under the sun. "You....."

"What?"

"Cough, you're really pretty today." His voice was obscure, Xiao Mi almost couldn't hear him clearly.

"Oh, heehee."

"Why are you always wearing white?" Except for that one 'date' where she adorned the green dress he gave her, it seems as if she is eternally wearing white.

"White, is an angel's colour." She smiled.

“Angel?” Why does she always put this stupid thing on the tip of her tongue.

“Mm, angels are most sacred and flawless. That’s why I like white. Wearing white clothes makes it easier for an angel to find.”

“Find what?” Yi Tang Yao was incredulous, why does he understand less the more he listens.

“Xiao Mi.”

A deep voice, akin to crepuscule, interrupted them.

Xiao Mi’s hand shook, and the books fell onto the floor with a ‘bam’. She hastily bent over to pick them up. God, useless me, why do I have to be so clumsy and helpless.

As if coming from a manga panel.

Two hands simultaneously reached out in front of her.

She was stunned.

One managed to reach ahead; the books were lifted and thrown with a ‘pak’ in Xiao Mi’s chest. Then, another familiar flick found its way to her forehead.

“So stupid! Later on, when you meet my friend, you’re not allowed to be this embarrassing. You hear me!” Yi Tang Yao spoke spitefully. Ever since that new

transfer student stepped into the class, she started to act weirdly. There must be something in this.

“Oh.”

Xiao Mi massaged her forehead, smiling awkwardly.

“Apologise to her.”

Zheng Hao Yang stood before Yi Tang Yao. With a height of 1.9m, there was some kind of imposing air to him. His gaze bore onto Yi Tang Yao, cold.

“Who do you think you are!” Yi Tang Yao raised his eyebrows.

“She’s not someone you can pick on.” Zheng Hao Yang glimpsed at the faintly red mark on Xiao Mi’s forehead, his heart afflicted. “Apologise to her!”

“I’m okay! It doesn’t hurt at all!” Xiao Mi interjected hurriedly.

“What has it got to do with you! My.....” Yi Tang Yao fired Xiao Mi a stare. “My girlfriend. It’s none of your business, whether I enjoy being brutal to her, and scolding her!”

“Girlfriend.....?”

A stricken gaze slowly directed towards Xiao Mi.

“You—are his girlfriend?”

Xiao Mi clenched down on her lips. Under Zheng Hao Yang’s aggrieved gaze, she suddenly found herself unable to breathe.

There are some who still haven’t left the class. They inquisitively looked over at the trio at the back of the classroom. The infuriated Yi Tang Yao, a repressed, anguished Zheng Hao Yang; between them, stood a pale Xiao Mi.

The afternoon sun scattered into the classroom.

The leaves by the window gave off a refreshing scent.

Yi Tang Yao slowly turned around. He stared at Xiao Mi, who was for a prolonged while, wordless. “Hey! Tell him, whether you are my girlfriend!”

It’s the first time he has seen Xiao Mi like this.

Her face so white, it was as if her soul was sapped out from her. She was standing there, under the sunlight, yet it seemed as if he couldn’t reach out and touch her.

“You hear me! Tell him!” A indecipherable panic struck Yi Tang Yao’s heart, and he stared to shake Xiao Mi’s shoulders.

“Let go of her!”

Zheng Hao Yang grabbed his hands.

“Bam—!”

Yi Tang Yao’s fist impelled Zheng Hao Yang’s face to the side!

“Hao Yang!” Xiao Mi gasped, and rushed over to support staggering Zheng Hao Yang. At this time, she had already recovered her senses, and was struggling to breathe, to calm herself.

Blood gradually trickled from his nose.

Xiao Mi frantically took out a tissue, and tiptoed to help Zheng Hao Yang to stopper it. He held down the tissue, along with her fingers. Stunned, she quickly jerked from his grip, and looked at Yi Tang Yao uneasily.

Yet, Yi Tang Yao had strangely calmed down.

He surveyed Xiao Mi and Zheng Hao Yang coldly. “You and he knew each other all along.” This wasn’t a question, but a statement.

“We were together since young.” Zheng Hao Yang affirmed softly.

“Shut up! I was asking her!” The chill in Yi Tang Yao’s gaze cut like a knife, its focus straight on Xiao Mi. “Speak!”

“..... Yes.”

“Does he like you?”

Xiao Mi fell silent. She doesn't know how to answer this question.

“Whether I like her, is none of your concern.” Zheng Hao Yang gripped her shoulders, his tone pressed. “Is it him? The one with.....”

“Zheng Hao Yang!” Xiao Mi cut him off, terrified.

Zheng Hao Yang laughed bitterly. “Something like this can actually occur in this world.....”

“Mi Ai.” Yi Tang Yao enunciated word by word. “Tell me, what is your relationship with him?” Cold has coagulated the blood in his body. He felt like the biggest idiot on Earth.

“I.....” Xiao Mi knew he had misunderstood, but Zheng Hao Yang's sudden appearance has thrown her into a state of disarray. Her relationship with Hao Yang? Tell him he is Yi's best friend? Tell him that he has always liked her?

“We used to be classmates.”

She finally came up with this one line, and lowered her head.

“Only classmates?” Yi Tang Yao scrutinized her relentlessly. The shadows of the both of them standing together, made him yearn to throw a few more punches and batter him up.

“Mm.” She forcibly nodded, her fingers stiffly intertwined.

Yi Tang Yao glared at her.

She’s lying.

It’s the first time she has lied to her, or has she always been cheating him?!

“Come with me.”

Zheng Hao Yang couldn’t bear to listen anymore. He grabbed her arm, and strode towards the door. Xiao Mi struggled against him. No, she can’t leave. Yi Tang Yao is already furious. His astringence from keeping his temper is even scarier than his violence.

“Let go of me! Hao Yang! I can’t leave, I have matters.....” She struggled to break free from his grip.

“What matters would you have?!” Zheng Hao Yang’s tone has already reached its ultimatum, spelling the brew of a thunderstorm.

“I.....”

Xiao Mi bit on her lip, and gazed towards Yi Tang Yao at the back of the class.

Yi Tang Yao stood there, forlorn.

The sun casted a slanted shadow on the floor.

The diamond on his nose radiated a frigid glow.

He stared at her emotionlessly.

“If you leave with him, don’t ever talk to me again.”

His voice is even more chilling than the glow of his diamond.

“I have something to say to you as well!” Zheng Hao Yang suppressed his anger. “If you don’t want to leave with me, then we’ll talk here!” Why, for a bastard she has barely known for a month, is she so careful to protect.

“You--!” Xiao Mi spun her head, horrified. In Zheng Hao Yang’s eyes, she glimpsed desperate pain. He..... he is able to do anything.....

Zheng Hao Yang stiffened his expression, yanking her out of class. She didn’t even have time to explain to Yi Tang Yao.

Seeing her leave with him, Yi Tang Yao’s face paled, his fingers slightly trembling.

“Crash--!”

Yi Tang Yao flipped over the desk in front of him with a kick!

The remaining students in the class were terrified, their faces ashen.

“What’re you looking at! All of you, scram--!!”



The dessert store in evening. The dizzying scarlet of sunset pervaded through the glass windows. There weren’t many people in the shop, only a few visitors. The atmosphere was serene; a guy and girl sitting by the window had been silent for very. The guy’s iced water in front of him had not been touched, while the hot milk tea before the girl had long gone cold.

“Go back with me.”

Zheng Hao Yang finally spoke, his voice condensed with melancholy. He couldn’t see her act so ludicrous over a ridiculous reason.

“No.”

He raised his head; his eyes flashed a transient light.

“He’s not Yi!”

Xiao Mi clenched the straw in her hands. “Hao Yang, go back. Your academics

are outstanding, even transferring back to Qing Yuan shouldn't be a problem."

"Unless you come with me!" His tone didn't leave any room for negotiation.

Xiao Mi started.

He was still the same as before. As long as it's something he's set his mind, it's like there is no possibility of compromise or return.

"No." She told him.

"Xiao Mi!"

All this time he has known her, she had already given him countless 'No's. Yi is outstanding, that deific man is someone he can never win against, and to that he is already speechless. But, Yi is already dead; why is she still saying 'No' to him?

Xiao Mi fell silent for a while.

"Go back. Take it as you have never known me."

As she finished, she stood up to leave.

Zheng Hao Yang flew into a rage. He grabbed her hand, and forcibly pulled her back onto her seat, hard! "How many times do I have to tell you, before you remember! Yi is dead! He is already dead! That man completely isn't Yi! You hear me!"

“Splash--!”

Milk tea was tumbled down Zheng Hao Yang’s head!

Fluid, a light shade of peru, trickled down, its minuscule beads pathetically landing on his cheeks.

Xiao Mi inhaled, the quivers in her body making it hard for her to breathe. “I had told you before as well. If you let me hear you say that word, you will no longer be my friend.”

★ ★ ★

“I don’t like Zheng Hao Yang!”

She pouted, and whined unhappily. So annoying, why did she, Yi and Hao Yang have to be neighbours? Since young, he had always stared at her with that sharp, eagle-eyed gaze.

He was sourcing for materials on the computer, and only smiled slightly at her complaints.

“Let’s ignore him, and stop talking to him from now on, shall we?” She fumed, as she scooped fruit jelly and stuffed it into her mouth angrily.

He was still smiling. In a month, she would always grumble like this to him

two to three times.

“Hey! I’m talking to you, are you even listening?! I’m angry now!” She bolted beside his ear, and bellowed. She wanted to render him deaf with her high decibels.

Smiling, he finally turned away from the monitor.

“What is it now?”

Her face was slightly red. “That..... he..... actually..... kissed my fingertip!” Damn it, the stupid jerk Zheng Hao Yang insisted that she watched him play basketball. Since he is still considered Yi’s friend, she reluctantly sat down and watched, even holding his clothes in her hands. But, at the final match, when she passed the clothes to him, he gazed at her with those annoying eyes. She flung the clothes to his chest, and he actually—grabbed her fingers and kissed it!

Disgusting!

But, heh heh, she immediately slapped Zheng Hao Yang!

He creased his brow, and fished out a square handkerchief. He pulled her fingers out, and gently wiped them. “Is this better?”

“I still feel gross!”

He planted a kiss on her finger; that kiss seemed to contain the scent of pine.

Her heart instantly became sweet and soft just like jelly. She burrowed into his arms, finding a cosy position.

“Anyway, I hate him.”

“He likes you.”

“..... I know.” She pulled a long face. Since young, the number of times that Zheng Hao Yang has confessed to her; formal and informal, big and small; have been more than a dozen times. “That’s why I hate him.”

“Zheng Hao Yang is our friend.”

“No way!”

“Have you forgotten, that year when you were gravely ill and admitted to hospital, that night I had to hand over a huge sum of hospital fees. I took out all the money I had and it still wasn’t enough. You were in so much pain, you cried in my arms, and no matter how much I begged that doctor, he insisted that I raised the money required first.....”

“I hate that hospital!” She cursed, her voice muffled. She recalled, at that time Yi had pleaded with the doctor, his face ashen. Her Yi, her refined Yi, she would rather die from pain than to tolerate Yi begging others for help. But, the panic-stricken Yi during that time could not even hear her protests and anger.

“It’s lucky we have Hao Yang.....”

“It’s just that his family is rich.” She mumbled.

“Xiao Mi!”

“Okay, okay.” She surrendered. “Friend, good friends, that’s okay now right.”

He shook his head, smiling. “Hao Yang has always been good to you.”

She rolled her eyes, and suddenly giggled. “Oh yeah, come to think of it, Hao Yang is indeed quite good to me..... why not.....”

“Mm?”

“I’ll try dating him for a while.” Her eyes flashed. “Okay?”

He gazed at her.

Her smile was incandescent.

He grinned. “Okay.”

Her smile gradually crumpled. She glared at him, her chest inflated in infuriation. If a gaze can become a flying knife, she would slice that god-damn smile into pieces!

“If you have the guts, say it again!”

She really wanted to bite him to death! Ugh~~~ he doesn't like her at all! He doesn't even get jealous, or green with envy! It isn't written like that in novels! He should be hugging her anxiously, all senses lost, screaming, no, no, you're mine!

“Snort!” Playing that scene in her imagination, she choked from laughing.

He patted her back, helping her breathe. Earlier on, she had been furious, her eyes unrelentingly fierce. Now, she's chortling, rocking back and forth. He shook his head, laughing softly, the smile in his lips akin to sunlight scattered from between the leaves.

“You should be jealous!” She straightened her face, glaring at him.

“Why?”

“Because I'm about to go out with another guy!”

He laughed, coughing slightly.

“What're you laughing at! Don't laugh, be serious!” She continued to glare at him. “If you make me unhappy, I will..... will.....” She grabbed a huge cup of Strongfood[\[1\]](#) jelly, half eaten, and threatened him callously. “I won't let you eat a single bite of jelly!”

He stroked his nose, with a bitter smile. “Oh.” He loves jelly as well, even though it's strange for a guy to like it.

“Say it quick!”

“Because I know you won’t, so there’s no need for me to be jealous.”

“Like real, why wouldn’t I?!”

He smiled mildly, his lashes sweeping a faint shadow on his cheeks. “Because, I like you.”

“.....”

“Because, you like me too.”

“.....” The fingers that were clutching onto the jelly cup abruptly turned soft and gentle.

“In this world, there’s no one who likes you more than me, and you like me most as well.” He embraced her, placing his face lightly on her head, sighing softly. “I know you like me, just like how you know I like you.”

The wind drafted from outside the windows.

He delicately hugged her.

In that moment, she could only close her eyes in bliss, and allow the smile of happiness to slowly climb onto her lips.

But—

“What if I die?” Her eyes jerked open, wide. “After I die, will you still like me?”

He released a quiet sigh.

She clung onto him in her anxiety, her face creased.

“After I die, will you like someone else? In the past, I read this stupid poem, talking about how after his wife died, in order to let her rest in peace, he had to live every day happier than when she was alive, each day happier than the last! It was infuriating! Also, the novels and dramas often have this kind of story, narrating this lover or girlfriend who died in the past, and then the protagonist finds another, and that adulterous pair said something hypocritical. If she heard about this from her grave, she would definitely be happy that he had found happiness again, and bless them Utter crap! Crap!”

She glared at him.

“Pei Yi, I’m telling you—I! Won’t! Be! Happy!”

“Mm, okay.” He didn’t know to laugh or cry.

“Even if I die, you can’t like other girls, you got me!” She spoke between her clenched teeth. “You said just now, you like me the most, that’s not enough!”

“.....”

“You can ‘only’ like me! You can’t like any other woman!”

“Why about my mum?”

“Rubbish!” She punched his chest with her fist. “Don’t interrupt! Even when I die, you can’t like other girls, you hear that, otherwise I’ll climb out from the depths below and turn into a female ghost to haunt you at twilight! And I will never, never bless you! Hmph!”

“You.” He ruffled her hair playfully; a furry sensation, when she bared her fangs and claws, she looked just like an adorable porcupine.

“Promise me!”

“Okay.” He stared at her. “I will love only you forever.”

She smiled contentedly. “Me too.”

“Don’t, if I die first, remember to find a good guy to love you.” His fingers gently caressed the dimples beside her lips. “Don’t be sad, don’t cry, don’t love only me. You have to be happy, just like how you are now. Because my Xiao Mi looks most adorable when she smiles. Remember, I will bless you two, it’s enough if you occasionally think of me.....”

“Hmph! Why don’t you just say to forget you completely? Wouldn’t that make you appear nobler?” She pouted. “Always like this, making me feel like I’m a bad person, while you’re the perfect good guy. Annoying!”

He broke into a laugh. “I won’t bear to let you forget me entirely. If you erase me from your memories, I will still be very upset. You can just put me in a small corner in your heart, that smallest corner, and I would be really happy.”

“No way!” She started to eat her jelly delightedly.

“.....?”

“You won’t die, you’ll definitely pass away after me.” She hesitated, gazing at the cup with little jelly left. Her mind fumbled over whether to give him a little. “Because you won’t bear to leave me behind, you won’t rest assure whoever else takes care of me..... Here, I’ll give you a bit, you can only eat a bit.....”

The curtains swayed with the breeze.

She carefully fed the jelly into his mouth.

“Just a little bit.....”

★ ★ ★

The milk tea slowly trickled down Zheng Hao Yang’s face. He didn’t wipe it with a tissue; his eyes merely focused on Xiao Mi, melancholic.

“He is, in actual fact, dead.”

A piercing cold penetrated her body. She inhaled, opened her bag for her wallet, and placed the money for a milk tea on the table.

She didn't want to speak to him anymore.

"That guy isn't Yi! If he knew you got close to him for his heart; if he knew that your smile, your care was only for another, how would he feel?!" Zheng Hao Yang bemoaned.

"Are you threatening me now?"

Xiao Mi's voice was light, light as a whisper.

Not knowing the reason, that airy voice of hers abruptly made him lose his repose. He recalled their younger days, when she was always beside Yi laughing and fooling around. Yet when she saw him, she'll always shoot him a glare.

She stood up, and spoke.

"I know he isn't Yi, but, Yi is with him."

Her words finished, she left the dessert store.

The shades of the setting sun in dusk slanted through the windows. Zheng Hao Yang stood there, motionless. She never turned back to look at him.

She never did look at him.

It didn't matter that ever since Yi died, he had stayed by his side every day, hoping to make her happy again. He wanted to put a smile back on her face. But, only at that moment, when she found out that Yi's heart was transplanted into a guy named 'Yi Tang Yao', did he see a glimmer in her eyes. She went to Sheng Shu, to that guy, so he too transferred from Qing Yuan to Sheng Shu. Even then, she could not afford him a welcoming smile.

Yet, she smiled towards 'him'.

Despite knowing he isn't Yi, for an illusion, she was still more willing to lavish a smile, rather than slightly turn her gaze towards him?

Zheng Hao Yang closed his eyes.

Cold milk tea slowly seeped down his neck.



Noon, a light drizzle scattered outside the windows. In class, the Accountancy lecturer was conducting her class, while students anxiously took down notes.

This teacher is among the infamous Four, detaining many people for revision classes every semester. Moreover, a lot of the materials she covered were not on books, one has to scribe notes meticulously to comprehend everything. Also, she takes attendance every lesson. There were a few seniors who mentioned, as long

as you weren't present thrice, you wouldn't have hope for a pass in exams.

"I'll have one student answer this question." The Accountancy lecturer nodded, and opened her attendance list. Everyone held their breaths in prayer. "Yi Tang Yao."

The lecturer's gaze swept across the classroom.

"Yi Tang Yao?"

Xiao Mi turned her gaze to Yi Tang Yao's seat. She bit her lip, brows in a frown. Even Zheng Hao Yang raised his head. He looked towards Xiao Mi, his gaze dark.

The seat at the back of the classroom, closest to the window, is empty.

A sparrow flew over, chirping towards it.

"Truancy, is it." The teacher made a mark on the attendance list, expression unchanged. "Yi Tang Yao has already skipped lesson twice."

"He's sick!"

Xiao Mi hastily stood up from her seat, 'explaining' it to the teacher frantically.

"Sick? What illness?"

"Flu." This is the first word that squirmed into Xiao Mi's mind.

“Does it mean you don’t have to attend class, if you’re down with flu?” The teacher’s expression didn’t even flinch.

“Then, he had a fever!”

“How many degrees?”

“..... 39.” Xiao Mi’s face was flushed. It looked as if the one who’s running a fever wasn’t Yi Tang Yao, but herself.

The Accountancy teacher surveyed her skeptically for a moment, and turned toward Cheng Yuan on the first row. “Class rep, has Yi Tang Yao applied for sick leave from you?”

Cheng Yuan slowly raised her head. Her eyes flitted sideways to Xiao Mi, who was clutching her hands uneasily, hesitant. She murmured.

“Mm, yes.”

The teacher nodded, and made amendments to the attendance.

Xiao Mi let out a sigh. Her forehead felt chilly, perforated with sweat surfaced from the panic earlier. She couldn’t help but look back, toward Yi Tang Yao’s seat.

The sparrow flapped its wings, and flew away.

The desk was coated with a thin layer of dust.

It had already been three days since he turned up for class.



[\[1\]](#) Strongfood, also known as 喜之郎 (Xi Zhi Lang) – a top brand in China’s fruit jelly foods industry.

** To Be Continued **

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c06b

Hui You Tian Shi Ti Wo Ai Ni - c06b

[*Continued from Part 1*](#)

A white garden villa.

A breeze, carrying the cool of light precipitation, rustled the window screen. Its ivory mesh lightly lifted, dancing soundlessly in the quiet hall. A series of ringtones travelled from the second storey, playing obstinately. Then, there was a crash of an object thrown, and the sounds instantly stopped.

Pei You was sitting on the sofa in the hall. He raised his head towards the ceiling, stroking his nose with a bitter smile. Three days ago, Yao said he would introduce him to a girl, and he ended up waiting in the café for an entire two hours to no avail. When he returned, he heard from Auntie Yi that he had locked himself in his room and refused to come out. He didn't even touch dinner. That night, Yi Tang Yao fell sick. Director Ren rushed over, and Aunt Yi fell into a discussion with the former, their expressions worried. For the subsequent two days, she had not gone to the company.

"You."

Yi Zhao Man stood by the window. Her shadow was engulfed amidst capering mesh, akin to smoke and fog. Her skin was so crystalline it seemed translucent; the light crow's feet resembling ripples in the waters in autumn. Her voice was deep yet gentle, light as fog.

“Yes, Aunt Yi.” Pei You holds deep admiration for Yao’s mother. She lost her husband at 25, yet such a frail woman autonomously managed such a huge corporation. Many pointed fingers behind her back, but her resolution made her seem almost flawless.

“What happened to Yao recently?”

“.....”

“You’re his closest confidante. Since young, he confides in you.” Yi Zhao Man stared at him.

“Mm.....” Pei You grimaced. He didn’t have anything concrete that he could tell Aunt Yi.

“What kind of a girl is she?”

Pei You lifted his head in shock.

“Yao is in love, isn’t he?” Yi Zhao Man sighed. Only love could make someone frivolous towards studies like Yao abruptly serious in attending school every day. During dinner, he would suddenly space out; sitting on the sofa, he would break into laughter. Every morning, before leaving, he would look into the mirror, assessing his hair and clothes. “Have you seen that girl, *You*?”

“No.”

“Have you heard of him mentioning it?”

Pei You hesitated. "Yes."

"How is she like?"

"She seems like a pretty cute girl." Pei You rubbed his nose, smiling. "Hearing from Yao, that girl does seem really cute."

"Cute?"

Yi Zhao Man gazed at the pervading mist of rain from the window.

Yao is that kind of foolish child. When he was young, he took a liking to an adorable kitten, and would feed it every night, only willing to sleep after he had bided for the kitten to doze off. Subsequently, that cat wandered off, and the little Yao wailed incessantly for a long, long time. His heart disease flared for the first time then, and he had to be hospitalized for a whole month.

Is that girl very cute as well?

"Aunt Yi, I'll go up and take a look at Yao."

Pei You stood up worriedly. This is the first time Yao has been sick since his surgery. He had trusted that Yao shouldn't be falling sick again after a heart transplant.

"Okay." Yi Zhao Man answered gently. "Ask him what he wants to eat. I'll make it personally for him."

Pei You walked up to the second storey, to Yao's door. He turned the knob, but it was locked. He knocked on the door.

"Yao, it's me."

"Scram!" From the other side of the door came a frustrated growl.

Pei You knocked again, chuckling lightly. "What happened? You should confide in your friends, if there's anything upsetting you."

"I told you to scram! You hear me!"

"Yao, there's someone here to see you." Pei You cocked his brow. "Or is it that you don't want to tell me, you want to talk to her."

There was an odd silence.

"Hey, Yao, she said she's your classmate, and that she must come in to visit you." Pei You leaned on the wall, stroking his nose with a smile. "She's now at the hall speaking to Aunt Yi."

Continued silence.

Then—

"..... Who is it?" Divided by a door, Yi Tang Yao's voice sounded strange.

“Seems to be something like ‘Xiao Mi’.”

The door flew open with a ‘bang’!

Yi Tang Yao’s hair was disheveled, his face sallow and livid. He glared at Pei You, agitated. “Make her leave! Tell her, I never want to see her again!”

“Tell her yourself.” Pei You sighed. “Such hurting words, I can’t bear to say them.”

Yi Tang Yao looked daggers at him, and strode with big steps towards the French ornamental banister, lowering his head to peer into the hall. The hall was empty, with only a drifting white sash as well as Mother’s figure by the window. Like hell there’s any girl who visited!

“You lied to me!”

He turned around with a low vociferate, his anger turbulent. Because of *You’s* lie, and also the intolerable disappointment that surfaced from his heart.

Pei You walked into his room, settling onto the wide bed, as he spoke to the enraged Yi Tang Yao with a smile. “Didn’t you not want to see her? And the fact is, you didn’t, yet what’s with that expression that tells me you want to hit me?”

Yi Tang Yao’s expression hardened. He walked into the room dejectedly and threw himself onto the sofa. Facing upwards, his eyes closed, without a word.

“Lovelorn?” Pei You teased him, fingering his nose. Probably only a broken heart could make Yao this difficult and depressed.

“Just tell me if you’re itching for a fight!” A snarl escaped from Yi Tang Yao’s clenched teeth.

“You’re indeed out of love.” Pei You shook his head, with a chuckle. “For a girl, you would even hit a friend.”

“You--!” Yi Tang Yao tightened his fist, the veins on his forehead bulging. “I’ve not fallen out of love! Hear that?!”

“Okay, okay, you’re not. You’re just upset over a girl.” Pei You caught sight of a handphone, its battery dislodged from the throw, on the marble floor. He picked it up. “Upset to the point that you didn’t even want to hear her voice?”

“Pei, You.” Yi Tang Yao’s eyes burned with rage. “Have you had enough!”

Pei You inserted the battery back into the phone, and switched it on. Then, he was amused to find over twenty messages and a dozen missed calls on its display screen. Upon inspection, these messages and calls were from the same person — ‘Xiao Mi’.

He stared at Yi Tang Yao.

“Why didn’t you pick up her calls? It might be a misunderstanding.”

“No.”

“It isn’t?”

“..... Mm.”

The chill from the rain outside percolated into the room. Within the sofa, Yi Tang Yao was expressionless. The diamond on his nose was dim, as if his entire being was sheathed in darkness. He could feel a biting acerbity in the depths of his heart, as if it were masticated. His fingers were clenched; lips tight with the cold of marble.

★ ★ ★

Yi Tang Yao stood there, forlorn.

The sun casted a slanted shadow on the floor.

The diamond on his nose radiated a frigid glow.

He stared at her emotionlessly.

“If you leave with him, don’t ever talk to me again.”

His voice is even more chilling than the glow of his diamond.

But—

She still left with that bastard.....

★ ★ ★

There's no mistaking it, and thus no need for explanation. In front of him, she left with another guy just like that. There wasn't even any sign of hesitation, when she left without turning back.

Yi Tang Yao's face paled.

He took a deep breath. Okay, since she chose to leave with that bastard, then, she should never speak to him again. Why is she still calling him!

Just then, the phone abruptly rang!

Pei You lowered his head with a look, and couldn't help but smile. The caller ID, to his surprise, once again indicated 'Xiao Mi'.

"Switch it off!"

Yi Tang Yao shot his hand out, with an attempt to snatch and break it apart!



In the dormitory, Xiao Mi listened to the vibrations of the phone, in a daze.

Is he still angry?

Not returning her messages, not picking up her calls, he is probably really angry. That day, when she was pulled out of class by Zheng Hao Yang, she caught Yi Tang Yao's infuriated, yet disappointed expression.

The vibrations continued.

This is the thirtieth, or fortieth call she had made in three days. She knew Yi Tang Yao wouldn't pick it up, but, she just wanted to call him. As long as she could hear the vibrations, hearing him cut off the call, seemed like she was by his side.

"Hello."

From the other end carried a melodious voice belonging to a male.

"....." Xiao Mi was accustomed to having her calls cut off. To suddenly have it connect, she actually couldn't come up with anything to say and froze into a daze.

"Hello, is this Xiao Mi?" That voice was patient and gentle. "I'm Yao's friend."

Just like a flash of lightning! Her mind reverberated! That voice..... that voice..... she strained to hear it clearly, and gave a disconcerted response. “..... Cough, hello, this is Xiao Mi.”

“Do you need something from Yao?”

“He..... he hasn’t come to class for three days, I want to know.....” Xiao Mi’s tone was flustered. The reason is, she didn’t know if it’s the indistinctness of a voice over the phone, that she found it very familiar. Really, really familiar..... akin to her own breathing, it was something she would never forget even when dreaming.....

“Yao is sick, so he couldn’t go.” That voice bore a smile, like the sunshine in the beginning of summer lingering through scented leaves, trickling gently. “I’ll thank you for your concern on behalf of Yao.”

“.....”

“Hello?”

“.....”

“Xiao Mi, are you still there?” A concerned question.

She shook her head vigorously. No, it’s impossible. It must be the phone that gave her the delusion. She couldn’t have heard Yi’s voice. That is definitely, for sure impossible!

She inhaled deeply, and spoke. “..... Here, I’m here..... Sorry, can I ask you something?”

“Yeah.”

“Can you tell me Yao’s address? I.....” So he is sick, there’s no knowing if it’s serious, and when he would return to school again. He wouldn’t pick up her calls and listen to her explanation, then, there was only this method left.”

A voice with a smile. “Okay, I’ll tell you.” He gave her a detailed description of the address, and then. “But—“

“What is it?”

“You aren’t preparing to come now, are you?”

“I.....” Xiao Mi bit her lip, she did intend to rush over after ending the call.

“It’s raining outside, come when it stops. You’ll fall sick if you’re drenched, so just come when it’s over. I’ll also persuade Yao, and simmer his temper, okay?”

“..... Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.” The endearing hints of a smile in his voice. “Oh yeah, Yao may be more difficult and shy, if there’s a misunderstanding, I’ll have to trouble you to communicate with him more. He does like you a lot, he told me about you, that you’re a really adorable girl.....”

He hadn't finished his words, before a shocking roar came from the receiver.

"Shut up!!"

What a loud voice, Xiao Mi's eardrums rang with what seemed like a detonation. She don't need to think to know, that furious person must be Yi Tang Yao.

A seeming fist and evasion streamed endlessly from the receiver. She listened intently, biting on her lip, till she heard someone snatch the phone over.

"Is that you? This is Xiao Mi!"

The voice was hurried, hoping that Yi Tang Yao wouldn't cut off her call so quickly.

A series of curses.

"Are you sick? Are you feeling better now?"

"Fuck you!"

To have been able to scold and fight, his condition should have improved. Xiao Mi took a deep breath, and, in a whisper. "I'm sorry, that day, I didn't actually want to leave with him."

“Shut up! I told you I never wanted to hear your voice again!”

“But haven’t you already heard it?”

“You—!”

She pulled out a smile. “Are you still angry with me?”

“.....”

“What can I do before you’ll stop being angry with me?” She was willing to do anything, as long as he’s happy, as long as she could stay by his side.

“..... You want to die?! I said, I never want to hear your voice!” With that, a deafening sound, it seemed as if the phone was completely smashed. Then, there was only the ‘du du’ of an ended call.

Xiao Mi stared at the phone, in a trance.

The shower of precipitation outside the windows brought in a chill, after a long while, she lightly sighed.



The second day, the rain stopped.

Summer is just like that, with every rainfall, the weather would slap on a layer of heat. The blazing sun scorched unrelentingly in the clear sky, even the leaves sparkled. Amidst the dense branches, a chorus of cricket sounds. On the road, on both sides, every residence's garden would bloom with all kinds of vibrant fauna.

Noon, the gust of wind carried warmth. The mountain road was built to be straight and wide, but pedestrians were little, and the cars that drove along were few.

Only Xiao Mi treaded, alone.

Public transport stopped at the foot of the mountain; it's said that in this district of villas, everyone owns a private car. Having walked on this road for an entire forty minutes, her back was soaked with a thin coat of sweat. The voice over the phone had told her, Yi Tang Yao lived in the white villa at the highest point of the hill.

She could indistinctly see that white European architecture. Set off by lush green trees, it appeared especially dignified and elegant.

Wiping sweat off her brow, she continued, shielding her eyes from the piercing sunlight with a hand as she breathed the fresh air. As she turned round the mountain path, a white Benz drove towards her. Shadowed amidst trees and sunlight, its white coat was tasteful without flamboyance. The speed of the car wasn't fast, instead cruising gently.

The white BMW drove past Xiao Mi.

A melody meandered from within the car. Its music was mellifluous and

smooth, following the wind into her ear.

She was abruptly dazed—

That tune.....

Is a song by Enya, which Yi had loved since High School. No matter if he's revising or before sleep, he would always listen to it.

The white BMW slowly brushed past her.

She spun her head around in shock—

Behind the windows, there seemed to be a familiar figure; lips that carried a gentle smile, luscious hair, a prominent nose, elegant yet modest features.....

The scintillating rays of sunlight blazed like a ball of fire!

Crickets chirped, “chi—” “chi—”, incessantly in an uproar, while the incoming wind was so warm it was dizzying and suffocating. Before her eyes, a flash of black and red. Her head felt as if it was abruptly burst open, her ears resonating!

The white BMW cruised past.

The white BMW cruised past the paralyzed Xiao Mi.

For her to restrain the compulsion of fainting, so that she could once again take a clear glimpse at who exactly was the person inside it—

The tail of the mountain road was only left with a white figure.

Wind, blows across branches. The earth was so silent, all that remained was her weak, chaotic breathing and a surge of adrenaline in her blood.

She wanted to chase.

But, she was as stiff as a marionette without its string.

She wanted to call out that name.

But, her voice stifled in her throat, crackling, as if she could cough up blood in the next second.

The BMW vanished without a trace.

She shut her eyes, her legs weakened, and even the last ounce of strength was instantly drained from her body. She collapsed onto the ground, and buried her head between her knees.

The quiet road.

Empty; not a figure present. The leaves lightly rustled; crickets tirelessly cried till they were possibly hoarse; the piercing sunlight was dizzying.

Xiao Mi's shoulders shook slightly.

Within the mountains, her tiny figure made her resemble a lost child.

Dusk gradually rose.

The road was stained with crimson.

The volume of cars on the road increased, yet she was still estranged at the side, crumpled into a tiny ball. Every car that sped past would honk at her, but she seemed not to hear, as if her world no longer had sound.

For God knows how long.

At the moment when the sun almost completely set.

An affronted voice reverberated in front of her—

“Why the hell are you here?!”